RECORD

(Misi Talele)

Personal Diary of. Elder Derrill S. Bills during his labors as a L. D. S. Missionary in the Samoan Islands.

Aug. 7, 1938

Der. .ls

Derrill G. Bills

Derrill S. Bills
Box 29 Apia
Upolu Western Samoa

29, apia
Samoa

BOOK NO. 2

SHAW'S
PIONEERS SINCE 1831
MINIATURE ACCOUNT BOOK
No. S 766 . . R.
WITH UNITS

Journal
Cash Book
Day Book

Ledger, One Account
Ledger, Single Entry
Record

300 Pages

A PRODUCT OF WILSON-JONES CO.
MADE IN U. S. A.

DERRILL S. Bills
Riverton, utah
P.O. Box 48.
U.S.A

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2012 with funding from
Brigham Young University-Idaho

http://archive.org/details/missjournal02bills

Dear Readers:

To you who are about to read this journal I make of my labors in Samoa and wander with me over the many jungle trails in Samoa and visit with the Natives of these beautiful Islands I make this brief Synopsis: I was set apart October 8, 1937 by Apostle Melvin J. Ballard. My Farewell party was held that same evening in the Riverton 2nd Ward Chapel. I left Salt Lake city Sunday Morning Oct. 10, 1937 I can truthfully say that that was one of the most touching and heartfelt "Farewells" that I have ever had to make as there were many who I left behind were very near and dear to me.

I sailed from San Francisco Oct. 12, 1937 on board the "U.S.S. MARIPOSA" and landed in Pago Pago, Tutuila Oct 23, 1937. There were also with Me Elders Lynn R. Buttle Keith E. Smith and Fredrick Q Leisenbu who are to labor in the Samoan Mission.

I was transferred several days later to the Island of Upolu Western Samoa - While there I was assigned to labor with Elder James B. Whitmer at Malaela, Aleipata. I labored with Elder Whitmer for five months. My next companion was Elder Alvin L. Roberts. Later I was transfer to the Island of Savaii to labor with Elder Claude A. Goddar at Vaiola.

On June 20th of this year following our conference celebrat the fiftieth year of Mormonis in Samoa I was appointed to act as Mission Secretary of this Mission.

I feel very week and humble acting in this capacity, but I trust that the Lord will guid and assist me in all that I do.-

Ia Manuia,
O au o
Misi Tale

Pesega -- Monday, August 8, 1938

Yesterday, was a a very eventful day, I thouroughly enjoyed every minute of it. I feel greatly refreshed and invigorated and ready to go about my labors this week with a clean sheet. I arose this morning about 6:30 AM and read from my Samoan Bible for an hour or so before eating breakfast.

As soon as breakfast and the general duties the morning brings were over. I went to work in the office, writing out Baptism Certificates and entering various things on the records.

Elder Jack R. Decker who is here visiting enroute to the Australian Mission. was preparing to leave on the boat tomorrow so my time was fairly well broken up. going down town with him and getting his papers straighten out. Elders L. H. Bills and Horne left for Sauniatu today so that leaves Elder Buttle and myself here at Pesega to keep the "Home Fires Burning" Read and talked this evening and then dropped a letter to 'Fran' before going to bed. retired at 10:30

Pesega -- Tuesday August 9, 1938

I got up this morning about 6:30 and tried translating my Samoan Book of Mormon in to English. Honestl Friend, I don't think I will ever be able to speak this language as freely as I would like.

I worked Practically all day lon in the office entering reports and swapping a few Necessary yarns with the boys - After a hard da work in the office - we relaxed i a bit of "Tennis" - Just about Sun-down Lina & Edna Rivers came down to see Pres. Tingey - I talked with Edna for a short time and then went to help Elder "Dicke pack while I was giving him some real sympathy because of the boat ride he has comin up - who Knows but what ther may soon be a bit of food too

Misi Line and I went down to the wharf about eight oclock to see him "off". He surely looked lonesome out there in that Row boat heading out to the "Freight

After it was all over Misi Line and I went up to Rivers Place for a moment or two and then came back to Pesega - "a Nice day today"

Pesega -- Wednesday August 10, 1938

Good Morning!! It is now time for prayer and I have been studying for an hour or more. What a breakfast it was too - toast "ye olde Pesega staff of life"

I worked on the books today almost the entire day - writing out vouchers and checked the balance of the trust fund - well, can you imagine what? It balances!! Misi Tigi, Misi Peniamina and myself went down town. I called in at Tattersalls and had a nice chat with Eva - also bought a dozen new Samoan Bibles from her for the office - Misi Tigi came so we went over to Morris Hedstroms together and bought some scissors to replace those that the good Sisters of the 'au Alofa borrowed and forgot to return -

It was a terrible rainy day today so there was no tennis - instead I came in and worked on my reports for a while and then started to write a letter to Fran on a roll of film paper. Retired to my room and then redd until bedtime -

good night

Pesega - Thursday - August 11, 1938

Misi Line woke me as he was preparing to leave for Savaii - His buss went past without stopping - boy did he go up in smoke! Pres. Tingey wasn't any to happy about it either. After prayer and breakfast were over I went to work on the Baptism records. Elder Whitmer and Randall just returned today from their trip around the Island gathering the Census - Between the three of us we kept those old record books pretty busy. I rode down town with Pres. Tingey and bought a few articles at B.P.s - I met Edna Rivers on the street had a short chat with her - It surely amuses me to listen to her. I returned to Pesega - worked some more on the Records and then - called it a day - This evening we Elders had a nice little "bull session" I quit and went to work on my Diary and finished off the Evening writing letters

good night

Fiaiga - Friday August 12, 1938

Got up this morning rather early and studied for an hour and a half before breakfast. Then after breakfast I began my days work. That is, checking the accounts of the general, and Trust Funds and entering a large number of Blessing and Baptism certificates in the District and Mission Records. Believe me, the church certainly likes to have the names recorded in a dozen different places. In fact it's too many to keep accurate especially when these blasted people go changing names - ages - parents - and villages every other week ~~on~~. Played Tennis this afternoon, Misi Tigi and I against Elder Buttle and Whitmer. We had a good game and for once I was on the winning side. Just when I had my mind all made up to write to Fran, Pres. Tingey decides to get the electric Phonograph out and try out several Records and films to be used in the meetings in the near future. We spent the rest of time talking and chatting. good night

Pesega-Lauli'i Sat. Aug. 13. 1938

Good morning. Misi Tigi and I were stricken with the poetic urge and spent the best part of the morning typing poems and etc. Just as soon as dinner was over Pres. Tigi and I rigged up the talking machi in the church house we surely gathered a crowd in a hurry - Lisonbee and Terry came down from Sauniatu for spe Day. Elder Buttle and myself planned to go to Lauli'i - Elder Lisonbee - Letogo - The three of us left Apia at 3:30 PM in a bus had the usual ride arou time while the bus driver bought all his groceries!! We stayed with Leato the missionary and Mele, his wife They weren't expecting us but they certainly made preparations in a hurry - absolutely that Mele, is the kindest, happiest old lady I have ever known She has a heart of gold - and oh so nice - Buttle and I layed on the floor and talked about the whole nite away with them Mele, surely had us laughing about goi to the "Tifaga" Picture show but to you & me its their new crannie built of cocoanut leaves & parked on the hill-side - boy are they proud of it. They're old chests swells up when you tell them how fresh & airy - and what excellent views one has from it - Retired happy as a child with candy -

Laulii -- Pesega Sun. Aug. 14, 1938

Elder Buttle and I got up bright and early- and prepared for church. the next we knew- Here came Fitimanu with his wife and about ½ dozen kids- He says "he was bringing along his own choir." It rather amused me. We had a very nice Sunday School and our afternoon meeting was even still better. "Fiti" Elder Buttle and my self did all the speaking for the day- I never in my life heard such wonderfully interesting songs as the village had prepared for that occasion- When meeting was over We just sat down to a good cup of cocoa when Lina and Edna Rivers drove up. They invited us to ride home with them so we couldnt refuse - Well, maybe we wouldn't any how - We had a nice ride thro some Plantation and then down to places I had never seen before - Thence back to their place and then a taxi for home - It has truly been a grand - glorious and a very happy day

Good-night

Pesega Monday August 15. 1938

Ho hum!! Blue Monday's - Elder Buttle left for Savaii at 6:00 A.M. so I got up to help him pack, up and see that he got started off in the right direction. He's quite the boy - we certainly had a lot of fun together. After eating breakfast and doing a certain amount of work for this morning Elders Archibald, Liscombe and myself went down town - I had quite a bit of business to take care of so naturally my work took me all over the entire little hamlet of Apia. I even went up as far as my old Pal "Doc D'arrousis" If that old boy ever gets my itch cured it will certainly be a miracle - I have never in all my life seen such a dirty unsanitary unsightly affair to be called a Doctor's office as that little old vacant store-room of his. Elder Archibald Myself. and Pres. Tingey had a good lively game of tennis this evening - After Prayer and ~~[illegible]~~ Supper we Elders spent the rest of the evening talking and writing letters

Pesega.. Tuesday August 16, 1938

Got up at the first crack of dawn and began to study a little Samoan. The bell rang for prayer - then lo and behold - it fell my lot to try - "Tatalo faa-le-aiga" ola ola how my voice cracked and trembled!! After breakfast I went to work on the Trust Fund - After an hour or so of figuring where all the extra money comes from or goes to - I finally got the thing in good balance - & it balances perfectly. Then I typed out the Elders reports. Elder Archibald went down town and called me back on the telephone - He tried every language and dialect he knew of - and finally came out with that shocking old English phrase "Keep your p—— up" the scum!! If anyone ever gives me that "Are you there?" on the telephone ola ola such people - I typed out a letter or two and then read until Meeting in the evening - We had another English Meeting using our Phonograph records - The natives surely enjoy them - but they dont understand

Pesega - Wednesday August 17, 1938

It used to be "another day another dollar" and now I guess it's "another day. another soul" I had a dickens of a lot of work to do today. for instance there is the General Fund to balance The thing was out exactly 4-0 but I knew perfectly where to find it - Elder Whitmer and Randall were working in the office with their genealogical reports which inevitably dragged me in on them too - Oh for the life of a Secretary!!! I worked all day long in the office doing first one thing and then another. until it was time to play tennis - after a good heated game of tennis we ate supper - then I showered and came back to the office where I wrote several letters - Two boys from Malaela, Lonovii and Taimani came in and talked for an hour or more - asking for first one thing and then another - they first played the old game of beating around the bush until eventually their old story came out Faamolemole lau afioga AITALAFU;;

Pesega.. Thursday August 18. 1938

Good morning. I'm still in the same old place with the same old job staring me in the face. Namely: That of making out the general fund report. I managed to take enough time out to type out several poems for myself and Elder Whitmer.

Elder Whitmer and I also credit ourselves with the fixing of the "Net Poles" on the tennis court. It certainly was a big improvement to "ye old Battleground." Misi Tigi and I had a whole stack of tracts and things we were trying to get sorted out and prepared for binding. I wrote a letter or two before going out visiting this evening. The Tingey's have company so Misi Talele and all his comrades & colliages went elsewhere. We returned in time to enjoy a nice lucious dish of ice-cream several different kinds of cake and a variety of sandwiches. I take mine from the kitchen !!!!

Pesega -- Friday August 19, 1938
Elder Whitmer and I spent the whole morning working in the office. pretty soon the telephone ~~to~~ rang and we received a telegram from Elder Smith on Tutuila asking whether or not passage was obtainable for his broth from South Africa to Return to Tutuila - Misi Peniamina and I left imediately for Apia to find out what we could do about it. We stopped in at several of the goverment offices - and also to B.P.s & Morris Hedstroms but chances of getting passage looked mighty slim. We "blew" ourselves to a dish of ice-cream and then returned to Pesega - where I finished the after-noon off working on the books. Elder Whitmer and I challanged Pres. Tingey and Elder Randall to a game of tennis - but they proved to be almost too much for us. I spent the evening in writing letters a nice long one to Mom and Fran and then to bed - good night

Pesega -- Saturday August 20, 1938

We got word early this A.M. that the "Henrietta" would be in early so Pres. Tingey, Elder Whitmer, and myself went down early to see the passengers come ashore also to see if Smith's brother was on board - wow - what a hard-looking dilapidated old tub it was. From what I could learn - it is supposed to be an old "tramp schooner" from Boston, Massachusetts, that has a volunteer crew on board who are out to see the world. They pick up small jobs around the harbors - or even rent the boat out to private companies or parties - anything to make a dollar or so to get enough supplies to carry them over to the next port.

Elder Whitmer and I waited and waited around waiting for the passengers to come ashore. After spending or rather wasting the whole morning we called at the Post office for the mail and then returned to Pesega. Percy Rivers came up and played tennis - we worked on the reports this evening

Pesega -- Sunday August 21, 1938

I got up this morning just in time to be too late for the Officer and Teachers meeting this morning. I attended Sunday School at Pesega. Mrs. Crichton was absent so it left me in charge of the Book of Mormon class. Elder Whitmer conducted the lesson and did a very good job of it too.

I had a short nap this afternoon and then began studying on my speech that I may have to give this afternoon.

To'o conducted the meeting so I didn't have the Privilege of speaking. After meeting Elder Randal and I went to Vaitoloa to take some pictures of Hunt's aiga. We visited with the family and certainly had an enjoyabl time. We came back to Peseg for supper.

I went to Mutual this evenin and got the brilliant idea with Elder Randall to visit the "beehive" class. Those dog-gone girls could ask more questions that were impossible to answer more than any class I have ever been in. Or is it just that I am dumb?

Pesega. Monday August 22, 1938

President Tingey left for Savaii early this morning which left me with several weighty matters that I had to take care of. Elder Whitmer Elder Randall and myself went down town and bought some tennis balls. I went over to Tattersalls and ordered some pictures for Elder Blake. We had a dish of ice-cream at the "coolest spot in town" talked a while and then returned to Pesega where I had a little more book-work to take care of. I bought me a new Diary today. being about two weeks behind in it. I had some tall old reminizing to do. Elder Randall, Myself and Elder Whitmer played several games of Tennis this afternoon. we surely had some interesting games.

This evening we Elders went up stairs to listen to the phonograph. and then I had to take several notes on the drama that was being played and prepare a speech in a form of a synopsis to give at our meeting tomorrow night. Bedtime at 10:30

"I conduct Meeting for English Speaking people"

Pesega - Tuesday - August 23, 1938

Ate breakfast and then settled myself down in "ye olde Sweat Shop" got my brains ?? into action and started to work on the report. Elder Bills (the other guy) came down from Sauniatu so I stopped and listened to a few of the stories that he had to tell and then went to work again on the reports.

Elder Whitmer went down town with Misi Sieni (Elder Bills) and brought me some reports back - Lina and Edna Rivers and a friend of theirs came up to play tennis. I didnt play as I had a speech and a program to prepare for our Meeting tonight. Meeting began at 7:00 there wasn't many there at first but by the time we dismissed we had a full house. Our Record tonight was on the "Visions of Joseph Smith" I gave my speech "Faa Peretania" and then used our lecture phonograph machine. I certainly enjoyed the meeting - Victoria Hannemann brought Eva, the girl from Tattersalls with her tonight. Elder Randall and I sat out on the porch talking to them until quite late.

We called a car for them and then went to bed at 11:00 PM

"Made The Trial Balance
Balance"

Pesega - Wednesday August 24, 1938

I crawled out of bed this A.M. slightly afraid of the things that might be in store for me if the books did not balance. The reports came over from Savaii so I had plenty to work on. I started Elder Randall off by typing some Reports to be sent home to the Parents of the missionaries. Elder L. Horne arrived from Sauniatu and returned again with Elder L. W. Bills. Elder Whitmer and I slaved all afternoon over the books and found ourselves out 5-1 - I went through my books and checked every entry that I had made and found them to be correct. The mistake had been made by closing off the books 5-1 short last quarter. boy, was I happy to find that error.

Elder Archibald came down from Sauniatu about supper-time. He and I and Elder Whitmer went down town to see the show. It was called "Mountain Justice" I rather enjoyed the picture. After the show I felt quite spry and sentimental so I sat down and wrote a short letter to Francis. Retired about 10:45 P.M.

Pesega - Thursday, August 25, 1938

I got up this morning and after eating breakfast I settled myself down in the old swivel chair in the office and went to work on the reports. I checked everything and they all seemed to balance. Boy was I ever happy!! After the reports were all in I wrote a letter to Frances. Ate dinner at Pesega and then went to Apia with Elders Whitmer and Randall. I called on Mr. Malone at the Customs and tried to get passage on the "Henrietta" to Tutuila for President Tingey.

I met the owner of the boat at the bank so everything is O.K. Elder Randall and I stayed at the wharf to bid "Tofa" to Elder Whitmer who is on his way to Tutuila on the "Pilot". Elder Randall and I went up to Vaitoloa and held prayer with a family of saints. Administered to a new-born baby and then called in at Mrs. Danielson's and visited and held prayer with them. And then returned to our home at Pesega. I studied for an hour or more and then cleaned up the office. Retired about 9:30 P.M.

Pesega - Friday - August 26, 1938

I got up and read from my Samoan Bible this morning for about one-half an hour before the prayer bell sounded. As soon as prayer and breakfast were over with I studied for a little while longer and then went to work on the General and Trust fund registers.

I got them all balanced and closed off properly and then spent the rest of my time writing up the back entries in this, my new diary. Aiwao, came in to-day hunting for Misi Tigi - who just got back from Savaii - Elder Randall and I had a very unprofitable game of tennis with Misi Tigi and Tina - It rained quite hard too. This evening Elder Randall and I cleaned up a little and walked down to the home of Emma Burgess. She is certainly a very humble and sincere old lady and she surely appreciated our visit "lots".

We had song and family prayer with the family. visited a while and then returned to Pesega - I talked with President Tingey and Misi Tina for a while and then retired -

Pesega -- Saturday August 27, 1938

I got up early this morning and studied for an hour or so before eating breakfast. As soon as breakfast and prayer were over I went to work in the office entering tithing, baptism certificates, blessings, and what-not it surely is a job and I dont mean maybe. Misi Lisona came down from Sauniatu so several moments were spent in idle chatter with him.

A person can not work with that "Tina" boy around here - in fact he insisted that Misi Kei and I go down to Apia with him for a dish or two of ice cream - We gave in and went with him. We returned to Pesega just in time for dinner.

Boy have it did rain today. I'll bet there wasnt two hours of the day today that it wasnt raining - during this time Tina and Kei tried sopping up the water on the Tennis court with a burlap bag. Just when they got through it began to rain again. boy were they peeved - Showered and then I retired to my room and studied until bedtime - good-night -

" "

Malie -- Sunday - August 28, 1938

Elder Lisonbee and myself had planned to go out to visit the branch at Malie this morning so we arose quite early and started on our way. When we arrived there I was told that no preparations were made for Sunday School or anything - It fell my lot to organize things and conduct in Fa'a Samoa the first Sunday School that I have ever conducted in my life - Together with the five boys that were kicked out of Sauniatu, two visitors from Tutuila, myself, and Elder Lisonbee, we had twelve at the meeting - We ate dinner with the village and then this afternoon's meetings were somewhat better - 14 in attendance - My speech happened to be on Repentance!! Quite the subject for the boys ??

As soon as meeting was over we wasted no time in getting back to Pesega as today is "mail-day" - boy oh boy I was so thrilled I could hardly wait. There were Letters from "Dad" "Red" and Fran - Fran's letters made me feel ever so nice but - I must confess that they made me a "wee bit lonesome too" She is surely nice -

Misi Kei and I went over to Pesega mutual this evening - Today has surely been Perfect.

Pesega - Monday August 29, 1938

Good Morning - It's Monday morning and the lady is here after washing - Whitmer and I were planning to go down town I cleaned up a bit, got on my Sunday best and then just happened to think that today is "Flag Raising Day" an Island Holiday celebrating the anniversary of the British Flag being raised in Western Samoa - Oh what a "sorry lot" these New Zealanders are - There is no place like the good old U.S.A. for me - During the time that I wasn't fooling around I worked quite hard on the books here in the office - Then just for a change I'd read over my mail again that just came in from America yesterday.

Misi Tigi, Kei, Tina and myself had a very good game of tennis. Just as we were about to quit Lina and Edna Rivers - and June Newton came in to finish off the rest of the day in tennis. I refrained from the show this evening got a brilliant idea, and a very expressive poem and wrote a letter home to Fran - Misi Tigi and I had a little talk together - a few stories and so to bed. 10:30 P.M.

Peaiga -- Tuesday August 30, 1938
I was up at the first light of dawn. studied for a little while and then answered the tinkling calls of the breakfast bell.

Elders Archibald and Lisonbee were making Preparations to return to Sauniatu. So I decided to go down town with them. I bought me a nice box of stationary 4-6 and now it looks like I am to be the one who is to have paper to sell instead of Tina - Boy we surely used to kid him.

Elder Horne & L. H. Bills came down from Sauniatu this evening - Elder Horne just recieved his appointment to go to Fagamalo Savaii and labor with Roberts. I certainly get a thump out of that man - He just tickles me to death - He is acquainted with several of the people I know.

I attended the meeting held in our Peaiga Chapel this evening. Misi Kei took charge and gave a nice little Review too. As soon as meeting was over I came back to the house and wrote a letter or two - sorta had to try out the new stationary

Pesega -- Wednesday - August 31, 1938

I got up about 7:00 A.M. ate breakfast and after prayer I went to work on my Samoan Bible. I read several chapters from it and then got some mail ready to send out on the "Matua" I had a quite a lot of fear off and on in the office until noon - Just as soon as dinner was over I went back to work again in the office. This time figuring out the Elder's board bills & etc.

Jerome came in, and I had quite a chat with him and then went to work again on the Elders reports. Entered some Baptisms from the Savaii District. Then Misi Tigi, Ueni, Kei and myself took time-out for a good game of Tennis - Misi Kei and Ueni and I cleaned up and left at 7:00 PM to visit and hold prayer with "Soli" aiga. We had a very nice visit and a long talk with a girl of Soli-"aiga" who is very nice - she used to be of our church but was caused to leave it due to Family feelings - Returned to Pesega and went up and had a dish of ice cream with the company of the Tingeys - Mr Knox & Betty - Isabelle Tooth & Miss Morgan - Nurses!!

Good night -

Pesega.. Thursday. September 1, 1938

Good Morning!! It hardly seems possible that it is September now. I have been looking for the leaves to start turning and for fall to come for a good long time but I suppose that's one thing that never arrives in Samoa.

Today being the first of a new month brought me a heap of work. besides entering a lot of Baptisms I had a great time trying to figure out a place wherein to enter the £45-0-0 that they took in for the sale of the old Essex that we had around here.

Bella Crichton, a girl from Samoa who has been in Hawaii for the past year came in to see about staying here. and helping Sister Tingey with the house-work. Misi Kei, Ueni and the family went down for a swim. I guess this Talele guy must be most like an old shoe and isn't wanted!! Misi Tigi and I certainly had a rousing game of tennis. I beat him one set - hoo-rah!!! Misi Kei, Misi Ueni and myself went out to hold Prayer this evening with the Hunt Family. We returned in time to see the testing of our picture machine at the church. Percy Rivers and his wife came in so we all listened to the records lectures. Good night.

Pesega -- Saleimoa Friday, Sept. 2, 1938

Knowing that today was going to be a big busy day I started right in to the work this early morning - I wrote up a bunch of blessing certificates and Elder Randall typed out their cards. We went to town right after dinner - did some business at B.P.S. - Bank, Post office and etc - I got my hair-cut and then came back to Pesega and packed up - Elder Ellis Randall and myself left Pesega about 4:30 in Hans Keils' bus - We arrived at Saleimoa - the bus was literally surrounded with little children old men and women - dancing around and just as happy as could be to think they were going to have "white Elders" live in their village - gee were our saints proud about it!!! all the ladys in the village were out weaving mats out of cocoanut leaves - the men and boys were busy gathering small willows which they were forming a wall or Petitioning off one end of a Samoan house with for the Elders - In the evening we attended a fono or a gathering of all the high Chiefs, Faipules and Matai-s of the village - We certainly got the respect - and the kindness from the People - I hope we will only be able to Prove worthy of their love - Retired on a big Samoan Bed Board springs - Goodnight.

Saleimoa -- Saturday Sept. 3, 1938

I awoke after a good nights sleep very much surprized to find that there werent any mosquitoes inside of our sleeping net. I still remember our night at Ma'asina and how we were practically carried away by mosquitoes. We ate a breakfast with the village which consisted of rice - fish - cocoa and faalifo, and as soon as we were through Elesala brought me a paper put out by the "7th Day adventist church" to read - Had a little nap - and then tried to give Lupe and aupiu a few shillings to help by some food - soap - Kerosene or anything to help pay for our Keep - Lupe, is the grandest old lady I have ever Known - she has a heart of gold - She almost made me cry with her Kindness - she says - she wants us to Know that she appreciates and loves us and wants to be a mother to us too.

We had prayer this evening at a home of an ill saint - had a big fono with the village - and then they hauled out a watch and a gas-light for me to fix - both are working properly now -

Somehow my thoughts tonight go back to Fran, and the old Mill where we became engaged one year ago tonight — I love her even still more

Saleimoa.. Afega.. Sunday Sept. 4, 1938

I arose in time to wipe the sleep out of my eyes and shave before it came time to start Sunday School. We had a very large and a very nice Sunday School this morning the people are certainly happy and pleased to have the White Missionaries stay with them in their village. After Sunday School Elder Bills, Randall and myself walked down with Mrs. Keil to visit for a while with her husband - an old German who is for Hitler teeth and toe-nail. We surely had a good chat. Returned back to the Samoan house - Held Fast Meeting - I blessed a child and named it Sitifano. Misi Keil blessed a girl about 5 years old - funny people these Samoans huh? I felt so happy today that I gave my first speach without preparation or reading - My subject was "Lotogatasi" "in unity there is strength - I demonstrated this by using sticks and breaking them - anyhow I was surely thrilled -

We held short services in two homes - The Elders were invited to Keils Home for dinner - Said Tofa Soifua and returned to Afega - Mutual this evening good-night

Pesega. Monday September 5, 1938

I got up nice and early this morning and got in a good hours reading from my Samoan Bible. We had prayer and then breakfast after which I went into the office and prepared to work the full day in the office. My work today consisted largely of Entering Baptisms and etc. also getting the papers fixed up in order to pay the bills. Misi Tigi came back from Sauniatu - boy did he have a tale of woe. Those blasted private families up there are nothing but a continuous source of trouble - this time ten men came to Misi Tigi and asked if they could leave Sauniatu, they wouldnt accept his better plan so he says "yes, and I'll give you a povi for your fiafia faamavaega too." boy, their old chins just naturally dropped - Peculiar people these Samoans - This evening I sat out on the porch and talked with Bella. The girls were having a real old fiafia out on the front lawn - These people are absolutely the happiest and most carefree in the world - - Had a nice long confidential talk with Pres. Tingey and then to bed -

Pesega.. Tuesday Sept. 6. 1938

Good Morning!! I got up early and made out the papers in preparation to pay the bills down town. The bills this month amounted to something like £105-7-0 - I left Pesega just as soon as I thought the store would be open - payed several bills and then went over to B.P.s and gave them £69-0-0 (so I had thought) thence to the fale o Tattersalls I paid about £9-0-0 out there and could plainly see that I hadn't enough left to finish up the bills - I returned to Pesega - figured figured and figured and found myself short £10-0-0, I thought of everything even to ~~cha~~ "cashing in my chips" gee. I certainly felt low - This afternoon I gathered up a little more money and finished paying the bills - came back to Pesega and spent the rest of the afternoon in figuring. I called B. P.s and asked them if they could check to see if there had been a mistake in paying their bill - Misi Tigi conducted a meeting tonight with our phonograph lectures - I attended too - We had a very nice turn-out this evening. Misi Tigi and I administered to a child that was brought to us by one of the Saints - good night

Pesega - Wednesday - September 7, 1938

Didn't sleep too well last night - still worrying about that £10-0-0 - boy if I dont find that this little boy is gonna have to stow-away for somewhere - or turn his clothes in Hock to pay off the bill - after Breakfast I went over to Telesa ah Ching's payed a bill there and then had a nice little chat with her. I surely felt low today - no fooling - I checked the accounts added - subtracted and did every thing but still they dont balance.

I Recieved a call from B.P.s telling me to come down - which I gladly did. They are over in there account £10-0-0 and it looks like it belongs to me. I called in at Tattersalls and talked to Eva for a short while and then Returned to Pesega.

Misi Tigi and I had a very nice game or two of tennis.

Neither of us play very well but we have just as much fun as though we actually knew how - After supper was over with, I felt sorta in a writing mood so I spent the evening reading a little and writing a letter or two.

Pesega Thursday September 8, 1938
. I arose early this morning studied for an hour or so before breakfast and then went down town with Misi Tigi, called in at B.P.s collected my £10-0-0, we found that there had been an error made in their favor- boy was I happy to find it. and B.P.s certainly gave me a good, honest, square deal about it too.

After leaving B.P.s I went over to Tattersalls, I had a very nice chat with the old man- the conversation led from the ordering of Bibles to religion- wars in Europe- the governments of New Zealand and everything imaginable. I returned to the Mission home and went to work on the books- I checked over the trust and the General funds, after a little figuring and manipulating I got everything in tip-top order- After supper President Tingey and I had a nice session out on the front porch discussing each and every phase of army-life- I surely get lonesome for that old air-corps- I cant help it either- goodnight

Pesega Friday September 9, 1938
I arose early this morning and studied for an hour from my Samoan Bible before being called in for morning prayer. after prayer and breakfast were over I settled down to work in the office entering baptisms and etc. Pres. and Sister Tingey went out visiting - leaving me around there to hold the place down. While I was resting, I typed of a nice long letter to Mother.

The day surely seemed dead to-day - things moved so slowly that it hardly looks like there's any life left in Samoa.

Pres. Tingey returned, he and I had a very good game of tennis - Neither of us play very well, but I'll bet we have as much fun as those that do know how to play.

We rigged up the film projector and ran over what few films we have - Then talked for a while - and so to bed 10:00 P.M. Goodnight

Pesega. Saturday September 10, 1938

I got up about 6:30 this morning and went to work reading and trying to understand my Samoan Bible. After breakfast I cleaned up and prepared to go to Apia with Pres. Tingey. I had all kinds of things to do today - for instance there was business to do at the bank, Tattersall's studio, and then to Doc Dawson's the old boy who blistered Archibalds chest with ointment as a cure for a pain in his heart - boy was he angry!!

We returned to Pesega where I again settled down to work - I finished up several letters - one of which was to Frances consisting of an endless line of writings on the backs of several rolls of films -

Pres. Tingey and I went out to a village near Papauta to visit with and administer to one of our Saints who is sorely afflicted with the Ruhmatism - I can certainly give the old boy a heap of Sympathy - Returned to Pesega read and studied the rest of the evening

Satapuala
Pesega - Sunday - Sept. 11, 1938

Gold Star was up to its old tricks again this A.M. as its was only about 1 hour off schedule. I left Pesega just as Sunday School was starting. I rode out in a bus beside an old "insipid sour-puss" from Malua - If Preachers are all like he, I'm going to jump in the sea.

I arrived in Satapuala just as they were seperating for classes - Faasega and Leuiga who used to be the Missionary at Malaela are assigned to this village - I never seen such a filthy, dirty, heathenish place in all my life. No fooling these blasted people live in pig pens. It was the most sickening mess I ever got into in all my life - sore eyes, scabs - and then those dog-gone People eating fish intutines ugh -

I spoke in the meeting this after noon - but believe me I was plenty happy to leave -

The bus Driver was as drunk as a loon - boy he surely turned that bus loose - pigs - chickens and [illegible] were of no hindrance to him - boy my old heart was in my mouth all the way home.

It has certainly been a day - I'm happy its over -

Pesega. Monday September 12, 1938

Had my daily dozens over with by time for family prayer and then ate breakfast. I studied for a while and then monkeyed aroun in the office for a while. Elder Randall, and L. H. Bills came in from Saleimoa thinking that there was going to be a picture show - faia le Tala Lelei in the church tomorrow night - they rushed to be first and get the one & only good bed in Pesega

I went back to work after talking with the Elders for a while. We recieved word tha the Ontario "Man O' War" woul be in about 3:30 She announced her arrival by an "official 21 gun salute" boy it surely rattled the window of our house. Misi Tigi Kei, 'Ueni and myself engag in a good game of tennis - Elder Goddard walked in on us - boy wa I happy to see him!! I qui the tennis game and spen the rest of the evening talking to him, about the good old times we had at Vaiala He also says his gal left him!! Now I wonder - I hope all women are not fickle

Pesega - Tuesday - September 13, 1938

My intentions were good, at least I meant to get up early but somehow I didn't. 8:00 A.M. and ready for a big day. Elder Goddard, Pres. Tingey and myself went into huddle over the financial condition and the terrible mess the Tutuila's books were left in. Ola ola I never seen such a balled up mess in my life.

We just got started on the work when in walked two sailors from the Ontario, which is here visiting from Tutuila. The old boys certainly had the old "sailors slang down - "sorta" reminds me of the army lingo - anyhow it really sounded good and seemed ever so nice to hear something besides this blasted British chatter. The sailors stayed until late in the afternoon - a nice visit.

When they left we went into the huddle again and finished up our business.

Pres. Tingey was invited up to the governor's ball - It was his first night out in a "full rig" - he surely felt uncomfortable about it too -

Pesega - Wednesday September 14, 1938

Good morning, I got up about 6:00 A.M. did my daily dozen and then started in on my Samoan Tusi Paia. Pretty soon the tinkling sounds of the breakfast bell called me elsewhere - Just as soon as breakfast and the usual distractions of the morning were over I started some of my book work in the office.

Elder Goddard asked me to help he and Pres. Tingey - gather up some books and supplies to take back to the Island of Tutuila with him. We went through the office book shelves and then ransacked the store room in the rear of the garage. We finished our work about 4:00 P.M. and called it a day.

Elders Goddard, Archibald, Pres. Tingey and myself had a good game of tennis - Olsen ah Mu came over and showed us how it was done - Elder Goddard, Archib and myself took in the "One and Only show in Sam "Fugitive in the sky" was playing I rather enjoyed it

Pesega - Thursday September 15, 1938

Elder Goddard, was making preparation to return to Tutuila when Elder Archibald and I arose. Misi Kalate is surely O.K. Kalate talked Misi Tina and I in to "seeing him off" well, he didnt have to do much talking but we went anyway - Elder Goddard was certainly taking all Precautions against sea-sickness - He returned to Tutuila on the U.S.S. Ontario. or so called "Man. O. war". It surely is amusing - any little boat no matter what size looks like a battle ship in the eyes of the Natives -

Elder Archibald and myself felt quite drowsy - by the time we returned to Pesega so we laid down on that little old famous bed in the corner room - both went sound asleep - This is my first offence at something like this - We had a good game of tennis this afternoon - after supper - The family congregated on the front porch we had a nice chat and then - to bed 10:30 PM

Pesega Friday September 16, 1938

Good morning! this exercising business certainly should ought to take the kinks out of a persons back. or perhaps put some new ones in. Poor old Pres. Tingey is so stiff he can hardly hobble around. Boy, my old muscles are rather sore too. I had a real nice session of study this morning. and I also caught up several back-dates in my Diary. Then, lo and behold I finished entering all the baptism certificates believe me, they are certainly "headaches" in this job. Just as soon as dinner was over with, I turned my desk into a work bench, I took an old clock apart, and had its innards strung all around. Then I took an old Phonograph, that had been pronounced "unfixable" all apart. and by using some of the parts from the clock I finally got the Phonograph to work. gee, you should have seen some of the expressions on the faces of those who said it couldnt be done. My tennis was lousy tonight. I spent all evening in the office copying poems & etc. from Elder Horne's Book. goodnight

Pesega -- Saturday September 17, 1938

I missed out on prayer this morning but was never too late for breakfast. After I had eaten breakfast I talked a short while to Misi Tigi and Elder Archibald and then settled down to my work in the office.

I certainly had a great time entering all those baptisms. I have a stack of certificates about a foot high. In between my moments of working in the office - I managed to slip in an hour or more time writing letters - I managed to write a good long letter to "Mom" and dad and also another to Fran.

Olsen Ah Mu came over with the new sound box for the phonograph that I fixed yesterday - it certainly sounds nice. Percy came up for a game or two of tennis. I missed out this evening -

My old Pal from the ice-cream shop came up for some practice - wal, I couldnt very well refuse so I let them go ahead. Elder Archibald and myself went to see the show "Cain & Mable" It surely was choice - ate paulisamis Taro and cold Hot dogs after show

Mulifanua.. Sunday September 18, 1938

The alarm put an end to my sleep at 6:00 this morning ho-hum - Elder Archibald and myself went dashing madly around trying to get ready and catch "Gold Star's early bus - The bus came on a "Samoan Schedule" (any old time) We left Pesega about 7:45. rode about 20 miles out to our Branch at Mulifanua - We arrived just in time to be there at the beginning of the lesson work - after Sunday School. we ate a breakfast of taro. fish. breadfruit and rice - We mustn't forget the good old Samoan cocoa either. I had a short nap in the middle of the afternoon awake just in time for meeting.

The Samoan Missionary conducted the meeting. Elder Archibald and I both spoke - after dinner Elder Archibald and I caught another bus and rode as far as Saleimoa - where we stayed and was later joined by Pres. Tingey and his family. Elder Archibald and Pres. Tingey certainly laid the law to them - The village is near a big catholic & L. M. S. school - we have a great number who come merely to argue. Archibald & I rode home in a Taxi with Pres. Tingey - some style eh - what ?

Pesega - Monday, September 19, 1938

I had a good rest last night and arose just as the lady was here after the washing - I shaved, cleaned up - and then ate breakfast - after breakfast - I mopped out my room and then came to the office - where I settled down to work.

I checked the tithes, general, and trust funds - and found them all to be in perfect balance - boy oh boy was I happy!! I made out the reports - and tomorrow, I'm going to change them into U.S. money and all will be set.

Elder Archibald, Pres. Tingey and myself went down town right after dinner - I got a hair cut and one or two other little things and then went chasing all over Apia with Elder Archibald to find a place where he could get a few holes drilled in a Penny - We went up to "Percy Rivers place. used his work shop - but finally landed up at Gold star -

We came home - worked in the office a little more and then played a few games of Tennis - Wrote a letter to Irish this evening

good nite -

Pesega. Tuesday September 20. 1938

Well, today's the big day if my reports to not balance its just gonna be too bad. The Elders came in from Sauniatu so all, in all, Misi Talele is going to have a big job on his hands taking care of everything.

This afternoon Pres. Tingey, Elder Archibald, and myself went over to the church house to hang up a sheet to be used as the screen for our film lectures It was necessary to do a little electrical work too - I was elected - wal, my usual luck came through - I picked up a "live wire" woosh!! the thing just about shook my arm off - Pres. Tingey just laffed and laughed - We surely had an exceptional big meeting tonight. Pres. Tingey explained the pictures as I flashed them on the screen - Gee it was funny - The place was swarmed with bees - they have a liking for bright lights - boy they literally swarmed around the projecto Pres. Tingey - would call down: "all right Turn" I just looked at those bees so frightened like - nice da

Elders Meeting
Priesthood and Relief Society
conference -

Pesega Wednesday Sept. 21 1938

ate breakfast and then prepared for an Elders Meeting which began at 9:00 A.M. There were present - Pres. & Sister Tingey - Elders Archibald, Terry, Carver, Lisonbee, myself, Barlow, Huggins, Randall and L. H. Bills - We all bore our testimo and recieved some very wonderful suggest and advice from Pres. & Sister Tingey - a "Fesilafaiga" was held at 12:00 noon but I had so many tithing books, book sales and things on my hands that I didnt hardly have time to breathe. This certainly has been a hectic day and I dont mean maybe - Priesthood Meeting began at 2:00 PM. We had a very good attendance and a very wonderful meeting. Following this meeting three baptisms were performed and several advancements in the Priesthood were made - our Next session was held in the evening at 7:30 together with the "au alofa" this too was a very wonderful meeting. at the close of meeting a petition was made to show the film lectures again - Pres. Tingey and I were up until 11:30 showing these - boy they certainly enjoy them -

Pesega.. Thursday. Sept. 22. 1938

I got up early this morning and did my daily dozen and then prepared for breakfast. In as much as today is the day that the mail closes for America- and also the day that several of the Elders will be going back to their branches I have quite a job on my hands. While the Elders were down town I finished making out their financial Reports. and then got busy on some letter writing. I bought a turtle shell pin from a fellow and sent it to Fran. today- My last letter today was to "Red" an old army pal of mine- I didnt have near enough time to finish it- boy I'll bet he thinks that I'm a dope-

As soon as the mail left Elder Archibald and myself took our cameras and took several pictures- We had a game or two of tennis this evening. and then listened to the Phonograph until bed-time- goodnight

Pesega Friday.. Sept. 23, 1938

Today makes my eleventh month since my arrival in Samoa. 19 left - ho-hum - they do go fast - but thars a heap left - Today has sorta been one of those "dull days" - No not exactly dull but I didnt do much except work in the office - But boy, I certainly accomplished a lot there.

I made out a whole flock of baptisms and etc. entered them on the records and then went through my mission and District records and made out a proper index for the entries I had made. I worked steady until about 4:00 PM and then called a halt and played tennis - Elder Barlow and myself against Archibald and Lisonbee and we beat too.

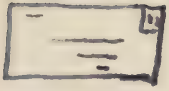
After supper we cleaned up and prepared to go out and hold prayer. Elder Barlow was my Pardner. We went to the home of one of our saints who just returned from a long - hard visit at the hospital - Played records and so to bed - cw

Pesega - Saturday September 24, 1938

I arose somewhat earlier this morning, did my daily dozens and am all set for a big day. After Prayer and breakfast I nabbed on to Elder Lisonbee who was staying in Pesega for the day. He and I got out all of the old tithing books, papers, and slips and were determined to find the error that has been made in the six months tithing report. Misi Peleki was out from 3 to 4 pounds when he checked it. Elder Lisonbee called each name, date, number and amount out to me as he did this I checked the entries made in the large tithing book.

We worked at this all day long - and up to the present time we could only find £2-0-6 of his error.

We Played tennis this evening. Elder Archibald and Lisonbee against Pres. Tingey and myself - we beat them two games out of three - Not bad - eh - what? Saw the show tonight "The General died at Dawn" -



Pesega- Matoatua Sunday Sept. 25, 1938

Elder Archibald called me at 6:00 A.M. and asked me to go out to Malie with him to visit the branch in that Village. We made all Preparatio and then at the last moment we were instructed by Pres. Tingey to visit at Matoatua as there was some special business to take care of. We called a taxi and arrived there just in time for Sunday School. The lesson was on "spirits" - a difficult problem for Samoans. They believe in ghosts (aitu-s) and oh what weird tales they have to tell - I surely get a kick out of them. No fooling - Its a scream to listen to some of their stories that they honestly and actually believe -

We had our business meeting just before the Sacrament meeting - Tina, Fale, and myself spoke in the meeting this afternoon - Meeting over and we rushed home to read our Mail - Mail Days are the biggest and best days in Samoa - Letters from "Mom" Dad, Dutch, and Sammy. Fran's letter didn't come - It means so much too - I wish I knew where it was

(H)

Besega. Monday. Sept. 26, 1938
I arose very early this morning and started to clean out my Room. The breakfast bell rang. of which was very promptly answered. after breakfast - I began making preparations to leave on the bus for Sauniatu - I worked all morning long. cleaning out the office and getting the books and things in shape to leave - after a whole morning of work and worry I was informed that just Elder Archibald was leaving for Sauniatu - and that I was to remain and come Wednesday. So Misi Talele changed his plans and did other things - I had a large number of cards to make out and indexes to file so I started to work on these - I worked the rest of the after-noon in the office doing one thing and another - then this evening. I wrote a nice long letter to Fran - Retired about 10:30. goodnight :

Pesega -- Tuesday Sept. 27, 1938

Well, it was just exactly one year ago today that I entered the mission Home at Salt Lake city - More than that it is Frances' 21 anniversary today - I surely miss the kid - I wrote her another little letter again this morning -

Elder Whitmer, walked in this morning just as I was preparing to go down and meet him - We had a little visit - and a nice discussion about the threatning war conditions in Europe - it certainly looks bad - Elder Whitmer and I went down town (apia) to take care of some church business - I had a whole lot of things to take care of - I purchased a ticket from O. F. Nelson's on the "Tutuila" for Samila and then spent the rest of the afternoon running around trying to find him so's I could give it to him - Returned to Pesega - and worked until quite late on the books - Retired at 10:30 Good night -

Pesega -- Sauniatu Wed. Sept. 28. 1938

I arose this morning very early. and began the tedious job of "packing up". I stopped long enough for breakfast and then again set out to gather my few personal belongings that at the present time seem to have been scattered to the four corners of the earth. I packed, went to Apia, and after a few minutes business left for Sauniatu on the 11:00 oclock bus. I was met at the trail by Siliva - a boy from Sauniatu who carried my suit case up the hill. I carried my own brief case which was chuck full of books - I swear it was 120° s in the shade - oh, boy, was it hot - I finally reached the summit - soaked with perspiration - and my hind Pockets were dragging out my tracks -

This afternoon - Archibald Lisonbee and myself went up the river for a swim. absolutely that hole is the prettiest and best I have ever seen - I surely enjoyed myself - even to the game of Mumble peg -

Sauniatu - Thursday Sept. 29, 1938
Of all the blasted racket that goe on in the wee hours of the morning in this village - If it isnt rats playing polo up in the attic its someone out thumping the ball on the front porch - or even someone having a bit of band practice - or tickling the organ Keys to the tune of "Where has my little dog gone?" We ate breakfast and then laid around the house a while - Elder Archibal and Terry went up in the plantation - Elder Lisonbee and myself stayed and talked with Elder Barlow who just returne from Pesega - We five Elders went up the river for a swim - Honestly, that pool is positively the prettiest I have ever seen in all my life - We all used diving goggles and swam around under water exploring things - It's certainly great sport - The best I have ever had swimming -

We Elders played checkers until late in the evening - good-night

Sauniatu .. Friday - Sept. 30, 1938
I had a right good rest last Night - arose this morning full of "vim - vigor and vitality" The chinaman came up after his povi (beef) this morning so we Elders. (Terry archibald Lisonbee and myself went up enmasse to the Plantation -
For the very first time that I have been in the Sauniatu plantation there was no mud. We shot four steers - three for the chinaman and one for the village -
After a right good swim in the river (I dove out of the tree) we gave the pool up to three Samoan maidens who came up to do their washing.
We all attended the feast given in honor of Faateia a School teacher who is leaving the village. The floor was literally smothered with small mats or plates heaped with taro and large sections of underdone beef - very little of the beef was eaten but was taken home as is customary - recooked and eaten. Held a fiafia in the school house had quite the time to bed at 11:00 P.M.

Sauniatu -- Lona Oct. 1, 1938 Sat.
I got up about 6:30 A.M. packed my suit case. then after eating breakfast Elder O. T. Archibald (D.P.) myself as Miss. Sec. Tafuli, a Samoan School teacher from Savaii and two Samoan boys Uli and Apelu started from Sauniatu at 7:30 A.M. on our trip around the Island gathering yearly Reports and giving School examinations.

To give a word description of the trail and of the wonders - beauties - and of the enchantment one sees along the way is far above any human powers - It has to be seen - to be lived and loved - its wonderful - such steep rugged high towering Mountains covered with an impenetratable jungle of green. We arrived in Maasina around 10:30 visited with Pola and Satiu in that village the fued is still on neither crosses the forbidden ditches -

We arrived in Lona about 1:00 P.M. The end of our days journey - We stayed at the home (store) of Semu and Kale - He being our Native Missionary in that village. we had a good gathering of the village and so in to the Night

Lona -- Sunday Oct. 2, 1938

I had a very busy night last night slapping mosquitoes and trying to keep from being carried away by the poor undernourished mosquitoes in that village. believe me they plenty hungry and acted as if they hadn't had a good squar meal for a long time.

Elder Archibald and I arose about 6:30 and prepared for Sunday School. We had a very good turn-out. We had visitors from Maasina - "the battle grounds of Pola and Satini"

Today being fast Sunday - Fast Meeting was held in the after-noon but the time was given to Elder Archibald, Tafuli and Myself I tried another speech "Faafusei" and surely Made a mess of it - It surely is discouraging at times - This language is certainly no snap -

We had a nice dinner - or should I say supper - it was after 5:00 PM when we ate - Talked and visited with the saints until late in the evening -

Lona.. Monday Oct. 3. 1938

I arose this A.M. fresh and invigorated after a good nights rest. We ate breakfast and were then called to a fesilafaiga. in which were several of the highest chiefs and leaders of the village - The "tulafale" or talking chief gave us a short "faa Samoa" speech - he was rather careless with his words thinkin we didnt understand the Faa Samoa - Well, he picked the wrong man this time - Misi Tina cut loose with a speech that had them all about ready to crawl under the mats - Boy talk about a surprized bunch of Samoans - you should have seen them - The tulafale was so ashamed - he came back with a speech that - honestly - I dont believe he himself understood -

after the fesilafaiga was over we went up to give the school examinations - its quite the job - I certainly got a kick out of it -

This afternoon Elder Archibald and I each borrowed a pair of diving goggles - a flipper and an iron rod. more like a dart or a spear and went out fishing -

one is able to see quite plainly the many wonders below the sea with these glasses. By diving down one is able to see all sorts of fish. It is a very simple matter to get near enough to be able to shoot them with these iron arrows. but it takes a good bit of skill to be able to shoot straight.

After about an hour of more of trying I managed to get two small ones.

A fiafia was planned this evening in honor of Viali and his wife who have been acting as school teachers in this village. and who now are going to Sauniatu.

The chiefs and company. all came back in with all sorts food. pigs. taro. niu fish & etc. to show their respect to us. More than that a committee of woman also met with us. boy we surely had a big feast. the fiafia" was O.K. too talk about "Faasamoa" we had more than anyone had for a long time

Lona-- Uafato-- Tuesday Oct. 4, 1938

We arose this morning-- packed up and prepared to continue on with our journey- Kale, the wife of the Missionary prepared us some delicious Samoan cocoa- and Fiji biscuits- we ate and went on our way- The trail out of Lona was pretty good, that is, until we ran face to face with a high- steep mountain- This being my first time over the trail, naturally everything was new and interesting to me-

Those mountains go straight up. and believe me, my hind pockets were certainly dragging my tracks out when I got to the top-

We arrived in Uafato, in good time and stayed at the fale of Togia'i together with Lito- who has been the Missionary there. They surely treated us great.

We had Mass with the village and then rested until this evening- The village came in for prayer- Missi Tima and I started to work on the reports- More faalavelave uiga

[illegible]

Uafato--Tiavea Wed. Oct. 5. 1938

Had a good nights rest and then rolled out in answer to the silver toned call of Archibald - we went up before breakfast and held a fono with four of the Matai's of the village - trying to get some land matters straight - We returned to the Missionaries house and gave the school examinations - ate dinner and was ready at 12:00 noon to go over the steepest and roughest mountainous trail in Samoa. The Elders in the past generally go around in boats but we wanted to see the trail - a little girl lead the way to the trail - or rather to the face of a cliff - We started climbing up - up twisting turning up up around bushes up rivers and water falls but forever going up - We slid and stumbled around and down mountain sides only to find ourselves face to face with a mountain much steeper than the one before - onward and upward we struggled archibald swears he shook hands with St. Peter while I claim we passed above those Pearly gates and the entire angelic Kingdom -

Once we reached the top we started the long steep unindentified rocky mountain side as we looked over the steep precipicious ledges we gazed down on the little quiet village of Tiavea far below - archibald did a few unexpected summersalts on the way down - oh what a trail - I honestly believe a mountain goat with hold-back straps and rough-locked - would be afraid to go down those hills - we bathed in the river at the outskirts of the village - and greatly refreshed walked into the village - Had a feilafaiga at the house of one of our Saints - a gathering of the village and so to bed -

Tiavea -- Thurs. Oct. 6, 1938

Arose this morning, and while Archibald and Tafuli held examinations I went tromping around knee deep in sand trying to buy some lollies to give out as prizes for the school. We finished the exams and reports. ate dinner and then sat through about six kava ceremonies - I drank enough of that stuff to begin to look like a kava root. Finally Archibald and Myself took a stroll down the coast to where the natives are planning to dynamite for fish - We came back to the house and prepared for a gathering of the village. The boys and girls (10 in number) came in for their rewards

We held prayer and then our fiafia began. We surely had a great one -

About six old insipid women through flowers rocks & etc in at us trying to get us to dance.

We surely had a good time - Retired at 11:30 good night

Tiavea -- Malaela -- Oct 7. 1928 Fri.

He, Elder Archibald and myself arose about 6:30 packed our suit-cases and prepared to leave. As soon as breakfast was over we hit over the mountain trail with three or four samoan kids along the way to point out the trail. We had a nice enjoyable walk arriving at Malaela at 11:00 A.M. Visited with Elders Carver & Higgins who are living here - and after a long post-poned but muchly enjoyed dinner we went out in the sea for a swim crossing nearly over to the ~~village~~ Island of Namu'a next door to the Elders home - In the evening we Elders went over to the home of Natano, held Prayer and had a short fesilafaiga - and then supper with the village - and then for a treat of a life-time, Carver has a Radio out here - Oh say fella does that music from dear old K.S.L. sound heavenly!! Gee one just cant imagine how nice it seems to hear a white-Man's music for a change.

FAREWELL PARTY
1 YEAR AGO TODAY

Malaela-- Saturday Oct. 8, 1938

Boy, its just like getting up again back home - "Malaela ye olde Niusili" Our first call came for a fesilafaiga from the village - a Tulafale from one of the neighboring villages came in and gave the usual speach - Tina answered it and then we had our Kava ceremony - returned to the home and feasted our "literal appetites" on the stack of Elder Carver's Collier's magazines until noon -

We had dinner, and then the village sent us some more food over - when I put away my portion I weighed 162 pounds on Joe's scales - We Elders arranged to have the whole evening to ourselves - I'm surely hungry for Music - We have a full moon tonight - but yet everything's missing - late songs oh boy - here they are: "Bambina" "Chike" "Stop that beating around the mulberry bush" "I lost my little yellow basket" "Jungle Drums" "The mist is over the moon" "Blue serenade" "By myself" and I was too - Fran, I miss you tonight --

Malaela -- Sun. Oct. 9, 1938

arose this morning about 6:45 - shaved and prepared for Sunday School. I waited until after officers and teachers meeting was over before going to S.S. We had a nice congregation but yet this village has certainly gone to the "dogs" We havent half as many at any of our meetings as there used to be when I was here first.

After Sunday School we ate brea fast with the village - We had a nice time - especially tryin to wriggle out of some of the "fines" (faasala) they were trying to impose upon us -

The Sacrament meeting was turned over to our journey - Tafuli spoke first - and then I - Oh what a mess I made of it. Each time I have these spells - it just makes me feel so dog-gone blue I just wasn't made for Preaching.

We ate again with the village and then after Mutual this evening we Elders listened to Elder Carver's radio. It surely is a nice night - Time a wasting -

1 year ago today
left. Salt. Lake city.

Malaela -- Monday Oct. 10, 1938

arose at the first call of day-light and then just lulled and laid around enjoying that last moments rest and the few remaining stories that were left in Elder Carver's and Higgin's Collier magazines It was too good to last - the Pate was sounded at 7:30 and by 8:00 A.M. we were ready to give exams It was my job to give the reading exams and correct arithmetic papers - This reading is a joke - I dont believe I will ever forget - "I see a horse, I see a cat, I see a basket" Neither will the Kids they have it memorized and they know in just what order they come - When the tests were over we came back to the house and spent most of the afternoon in reading and Keeping out of the rain - We Elders were invited down to Fred Danielsons place for Supper - We returned home about 8:45 I spent the rest of the evening listening to the Radio and writing a letter to Fran - It was just one year ago today that I left home - and still "blue moments"

Malaela -- Tuesday October 11, 1938

Wind still blowing away. I surely hated to get up from my bed-on-floor. This morning was one of those dark drizzly kind in which one does nothing but pace the floor waiting for something to happen. Tina and I bought us a good old bottle of catsup - fried up some corned beef and boy did we dine - Then Higgins, Carver, Archibald and myself swam over to the Island - We got right out on the point watching the giant breakers dash madly in to the rock bound coast - It was fun until one big old boy about washed us all into the sami-land-o-goshen that wave was a whopp The tide came in while were on the Island and oh what a job I had getting back couldn't touch bottom anyplace - Held a fiafia for the school and gave prizes out to the highest marks - Due to jealousy of certain families we had one hell of a big scrap outside the house - these women go simpl crazy - they fight kick throw rocks - and sure swing some wicked rights - the people act and are nothing but two year olds - they're heathens and havent a blasted brain in their heads - P.S. THE FIGHT WAS A HONEY !!

Malaela - Tafatafa Wed. Oct. 12, 1938

I was up and ready to hit the trail at 5:30 A.M. We left Malaela about 5:40 and felt rather fortunate getting out of their without getting in a fight. Poor old Sapi is packing a "shiner" from last nights events - It serves the blighters right. Once we were on the trail it was walk - walk - walk - over rocky paths, along the coast and ploughing along ankle deep in sand. We stopped along the way, our boys spread us a table of banana leaves and dined by the path on Fish - chicken, Taro, & Paulin oh it was hot, and was I thirsty. water was surely scarce - We passed the two craters - and the Nieenie the rock tomb of the cannibal. this structu is very high and opened at the top so one can see the bones -

We arrived in Tafatafa at 12:00 making about 25 miles today. boy was I tired!! We were welcomed by Iese, the missionary and then went out in the sea to bathe while Iese dug a little hole in the damp sandy beach and lo & behold nearly pure fresh wate seeped out. We finished our bath with a cup dipping up the fresh water & sprinkling ourselves. Boy, did we have a ritzy supper. I was Ready for bed when night fell.

Tafatafa -- Vaovai -- Thurs. Oct. 13. 1938

I got up real early this A.M. Much to my surprize I wasn't stiff and sore. But Plenty happy. The village came in and had Family prayer with us. Say, you should have seen the breakfast that au alofa brought in. Esa, shrimp, fish, eggs, faalifo, rice cocoa and niu - Boy it was the most delicious meal I have eaten. about 9:30 A.M. we gave our examinations to the school - This is getting to be quite the racket - This reading certainly gets me - No fooling this school business in Samoa is absolutely ridiculous. We finished the suega at 12:30 gave out the awards lollies and etc - Had another of those delicious Tafatafa meals and then prepared to journey on to Vaovai - We arrived there about 3:00 P.M. Met with the village and then went around the coast to bathe - incidentally one surely needs dark glasses around those bathing holes - This evening we had a large gathering for prayer - One chief came in and gave us a speech - Tina up to his old tricks again just about had him crawling under the mats - Talked until bed-time

Vaovai -- Fri. Oct. 14, 1938

It was nice and cool last night and boy how I slept. The mosquitoes must have gone on a vacation too, as there was nothing to disturb my rest.

I got up early, shaved and then went to the village house for prayer and breakfast. We sat around a while talking with the Saints and others who have assembled. It is absolutely a scream to listen to some of the crazy fantastic tales they tell about "aitu" & tagafiti eseese - ghosts. Tina and I walked down & had a chat with Anderson, a trader. We saw several bones from a monstrous whale that had died and been washed ashore in this village. It certainly was a gigantic affair. The teeth of the whale resemble the horn of cow - but only a small part projects through the jaw-bone.

Elder Archibald and I went in a huddle with Kone, the missionary here and made out the different reports. Read for a while and then had a short nap.

We went up to bathe returned and then visited with the Saints. Archibald & told Apelu, our boy, all about snow skates. skiis & etc. tonight. Gee it certainly is hard for them to imagine

Vaovai -- Siumu - Sat. Oct. 15, 1938

Had a good nights rest last night and Got up this morning feeling fit as a fiddle. We had another short Fesilafaiga and wet our whistles with a bit of this "Samoan Kava" - We took to the trail about 10:AM, after having eaten breakfast and bidding goodbye to the village. The trail to Siumu is very good - and shaded well as it goes well into the jungles. The sun certainly poured down and it was just one of those hot stifling days - seemingly there wasn't a breath of air left to be had on the island - Nothing but that famous "bathing hole" at Siumu could ever cool us off -

Our Fesilafaiga was certainly a honey. The talking chief of the village certainly gave us all he had - Archibald answered his speech and made a right good job of it too. It surely knocked them off their feet especially on Matai from the Latu Tahiti their Missionaries refuse to adhere to their customs.

We had a good village gathering - and so to bed

Siumu:- Sunday Oct. 16. 1938

I got up this A.M. about 6:30 went for a stroll in the vao returned. shaved, and prepared for Sunday School. They have a nice branch in this village. The Saints are all very happy and there is a good spirit throughout the village. Somehow, it was my duty today to keep the path to the vao hot today. Old Tina went and ate my share of the dinner. and then came back and spent the rest of the afternoon telling me what a delicious meal I missed out on. He surely made it sound good any-how

We held Sacrament meeting at 3:00 P.M this meeting was turned over to our Malaga. Tafuli spoke first and then I got up and gave them my speech. It simply makes me heartsick when I try to talk this blasted language.

I wish I was smart!! after church we had dinner - or should I say "Supper" the village assembled in the house again this evening. We talked until late in the evening and so to bed.

Siumu -- Sa'afa'atoa Monday Oct. 17, 1938

The village was all a stir this mornin preparing the sucka Ta'amu New Guine they promised us. also preparing the Samoan boat for it's trip to the Island of Savaii. We left Siumu in their village boat. They had a canvas shade stretched length-wise along the boat to ward of the beating rays of the sun. It certainly was comfortable- the sea was like a sheet of glas It was very calm and very little wind making it necessary to ro nearly all the way. Honestly,- I dont think there are any prettier songs - and better harmony in the world than that which these people are blessed with- The boat stopped right near Sa'anasa and from there our journey continued by trail. It was a very beautiful walk but quite tiresome too as it was a long distance to travel. We arrived in Sa'a fatoa about 4:00 P.M. Apelu, our Missionary in this village is certainly in poor health I feel sorry for him- we admin to him just before going to bed -

Saafaatoa -- Mulifanua Tues. Oct. 18, 1958

I got up this morning just as the sun was peeping it's head through the calm blanket of the blue South seas. We didn't have to give exams in Saafaatoa as there were just a few children. The au alf reports were easy too (only two wo-men in the branch) we got our reports and left Sa'afaatoa at 9:00 A.M. was on top of the hill at 10:00 A.M. and then walked - walked and walked the sun certainly poured down - boy did I get thirsty and that dog-gone -- Taafuli he saw some little boys with some Niu's - and says, "Sole give them to me. the kid gave them up and felt happy about it too. It's just Fa'a Samoa but you'd certainly get your self in a heap of trouble if you tried it in U.S.A. arrived at Mulifanua about 1:30 and caught a ride with Egon Keil about 100 yards from the missionaries house.

The village is surely a crumby place - that is, at least they certainly are slack in their Fa'a Samoa We had two Faisilafaiga's about five minutes apart - Bathed in water dished out in a can by Misi Tina - Listened to Au A lofa Meeting. certainly a dumb bunch. good night

Mulifanua .. Satapuala Wed. Oct. 19, 1938

Slept late this morning but got up in time to indulge in a plate of bread smeared with Samoan jam and a cup of cocoa - ye old Staff of life. If Misi Luta's theory is write about a cup of cocoa is like putting a nail in a coffin. my coffin must look like a keg of nails. One cant get out of drinking the stuff. but just between you & I it would be wrong to try. We left Mulifanua in good spirits every one was happy. Elder Archibald, Ta'afuli and I started out walking. next a bus stopped for us lo and behold Uli and Apelu were inside the bus. We arrived in Satapuala, the village was surely in a mess. Four men, matai in the village. Three of which use Tobacco and two who are living "Faapouliuli" that is, living and raising families without legal marriage. This evil, or custom of the natives is on of our biggest headaches. We surely went to work on the people organized a relief society and made the unmarried promise to get married - surely happy.

Satapuala -- Faleatiu Thurs. Oct. 20, 1938

Well, the old fale didnt cave in on us as I expected it to. I had a good nights rest. got up cleaned up, and shaved. The Saints all came in and after eating breakfast together we gave them our farewell speech bid them all Tofa Soifua and thence to Faleatiu. It was just a short walk into the village so before we Knew it we were in the middle of another "fesilafaigu" Tavu'e was doing the talking for the village. boy howdy how he did lay it on. after the usual mornings cups of Kava- cocoa, and bread we were ready to give school exams. these lasted all morning. Misi Tina and I had to walk about a mile and a half down through the village to find a place to bathe. Oh such privacy as one enjoys in Samoa. I swear there must have been at least 30 half & some whole naked women standing around pounding clothes with their old war clubs. We certainly had a great fiafia tonight boy oh boy the older they are the "peppy er" they seem. They certainly go in for it in a big way.

Faleatiu.. Nofoalii Fri. Oct. 21, 1938

I got up this morning feeling pert as a fiddle all I needed was some more of that bread & cocoa No foolin, fella. I think my intestines must look like a chocolate pretzel by now. We bade good bye to Tufa, the missionary there and the Saints and then crawled aboard a little old jillopy of a bus and went roaring into Nofoalii - There was no school there but boy oh boy did we have a "fesilafaigu" Plenty of mamalu in the ceremony too - We had one in the group who according to ancient Samoan customs rated a yell similar to that of a howl of a cyote an enraged bull and the growls of a bear - We rested until the missionary "Neti" returned from his work in the bush. Elder Archibald and myself took a stroll down to The bathing Hole which was merely a small cave in the ground with a few drops of water dripping out occasionally. We bathed and then went back to the house - gathered our flock - Made out the reports and then talked the rest of the evening -

Nofoalii -- Fasitoouta Sat. Oct. 22, 1938

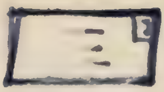
We got up this A.M. took a stroll up into the vao, returning just in time to see the au alofa come parading in with cups of cocoa - and bread spreaded with Samoan jam - The sisters certainly take care of us faithfully - but I sorta get a bang out of things any-how - We had another "snort" of Kava and bade the village of Nofoalii goodbye and proceeded on to Fasitoouta - When we arrived there Fatu Frost, Tauti (the chief of the village) and the Missionary Leota was there to welcome us - We ate breakfast all over again and had a short nap and then spent the rest of the afternoon Talking about every thing under the sun - No fooling for once I have met a Samoan that has been some where and knows something - That blasted Fatu must have been vaccinated with a Phonograph needle - wow he surely tells the stories - Elder Archibald and I walked down to Gustav Hannemann's store visited a while and then came back for another session of Fatu stories & etc -

Fasito'outa - Sunday. Oct. 23, 1938

Well, well, here it is Sunday again - incidentally, it was just one year ago today that Misi Talele first set foot on these Islands of Samoa. One year has gone - sometimes I wonder what this next will be like - We got ready for Sunday School - took up our bed and made ready for church, No Kidding Samoa is one place where a building serves as a home school-house - church house town hall dance hall and feasting place and a hotel all in the same day. We had a nice turnout to Sunday School and Sacrament meeting was even still larger. Tina and I both spoke - after meeting we ate and then went to see the New L.M.S. church-house next door - Foolish people, these Samoans at home they call it "Robbery" - after meeting we took a stroll down to Fetu's place to see a pipe he has from India also a strange cocoanut shell cup he has - according to him, it certainly has a history behind it - the cup was marvelous it beats anything I have ever seen in all my life - It was a "triple cocoanut" - Perfectly symmetrical - We laid and sang Samoan songs until way late in the evening

good nite

Fasitoouta -- Saleimoa Mon. Oct. 24, 1938
We left fasitoouta about 5:00 A.M and walked on into Saleimoa arriving there just in time to kick Elders Bells & Randall out of bed. Boy oh boy they certainly had the place decorated for us. We ate breakfast and then continued on with our work. We gave the exams - my share was reading, A.B.C., conversation, arithemetic & etc. Its fun for a while but soon gets on one's nerves. Exams over about 2:00 P.M. Had on of the boys cut my hair and then went out to join Tina in the sea. I had a nice time just Tafau-ing around in a paopao - Ready for supper - Misi Tina, Tafuli and I walked down to Keil's store had a little chat with him. no fooling, its just like talking to old Hitler himself - he's quite a character - The entire village came in for the fiafia. we surely had a great time and say "fella", can these little kids shake a wicked hip. and sing, boy I will never forget that little Losa - boy, she's so young, nothing but a baby & she makes more noise than the whole chorus ——

"  " "MATAIA TATOU UMA"

Saleimoa -- Tuanaʻi Tues. Oct. 25, 1938

We left Saleimoa early and rode on in to Tuanaʻi - I went strolling off into the vao and met Iona, the school teacher. We had a short fialofaig and then went to battle with the school Today being au alofa speech day & conference Tina and I were stuck for the meeting - but it little dawned on me that I woul have to speak - Scared ?? Oh, I wish I could have died, never in all my life have I been so frightened - wal, I gave it extemporaniously anyhow - but little do they or I know what I said - Tina says I boosted "using wrong pronouns instead of "you" I used "I" oh boy oh boy did we have a nifty fiafia - that 14 year old sister of Imo wife is absolutely the most graceful Samoan dancer I have ever seen in my life - boy she's got everything - This is the biggest and best fiafia in ages. Elder Randa came in right in the middle of it with our mail from home - there were letters from Dad - Mother, Roman & Danny & two from Fran. Gee I was so thrilled. Fran's surely nice, she's "tops" and then some. I miss her too - Mom & Dad are so grand too - I love them all.

Tuanai-Malie-Pesega Wed. Oct. 26, 1938

Those blasted guys, about a dozen of them, laid awake until after 1:00 A.M. telling each other bed-time stories - I surely got a thump out of them - Walked on into Malie, found that Lio wasn't there so we just layed around, talked, took pictures and read mail - Really I'm so thrilled, this has been my happiest month ever - Fran. certainly sweet - Lio came home with all sorts of goodies and it wasn't long until he had frozen up a freezer of ice-cream. Actually, I ate & ate until I thought I'd burst and they still kept hauling in ice-cream - Well, two minutes afterwards they prepared dinner - a regular feast - I could hardly eat a bite and for dessert — ICE CREAM!! Absolutely these Samoans have no limit to their capacity for food. Bus called for us at 5:00 PM - Once again we are home - a perfect, a grand, a great trip - I enjoyed it all - every minute - We took our malaga to see show of "Blazing Sixes" a perfect end to a more perfect day -

Pesega- Thurs. Oct. 27, 1938

Well, well, in a way it certainly seems good to be back home- Boy, this old office was so full of, papers, reports, and every thing under the sun, belive me, my old work certainly piled up on me while I was away- Elder Archibald and I went to Apia to take in the sights of the big city buy a few supplies, and renew old acquaintances-

We even had a dish of that insipid British ice-cream- Pres. Tingey and Archibald and Myself took a short spin in the Mission's new car- It's sure a honey- just like our car- boy it surely gave me an empty feeling inside-

Boy oh boy oh boy. honestly I dont think that Ill ever get those drawers in my desk- cleared out- One thing I Know is that it wont take long to do away with that nice delicious fruit-cake that Mother sent- There is no person in the world that can make fruit cakes like my dear old Mother

Pesega Fri. Oct. 28, 1938

Goodmorning, well, here I am back in ye old "ofisa" working my fool head off - believe me this old place has certainly filled up with junk while I was away - Let's - see first I checked the trust and general funds to see that they all balanced O.K. Pres. Tingey paid the bills last month but hadn't written up the vouchers - Oka oka Misi Talile - well never let it be said that a Bills backed out - Elder Barlow came down from Sauniatu. to take care of some business at the hospital. He stayed here for the evening so we had a pretty good tennis game - We finished our tennis, ate supper showered and then Elder Barlow and myself went out to visit and hold family prayer with Siosi Grey - Misi Kalai took charge this P.M. We had a very nice visit with them and a very enjoyable evening - good night

Pesega Sat. Oct. 29, 1938

Well, here we are right back here again. Elder Barlow and I finished sorting the Elder's Jubilee Pictures - there were only 634 copies wow what a job we had - and here Fran Tells me that I must be going hog-wild over Pictures - Boy oh boy, I certainly had Plenty of work to do today No fooling - the work was just a little of everything in generall but there certainly was a heap of that - I met the Rivers and they Promised to be up for a game of tennis this after-noon - Lo & behold that "sociable" Mrs Nellie Keil" & a Mr. Pritchard invited themselves out for tennis too. Some women give me a Pain, and then others down-right disgust me - this no exception - There's plenty of nice ones though I know of one Especially nice back home - I miss her too - Had a great Game of Tennis - Edna & I finally beat a set - had ice cream saw show High - wide & Handsome - and then oh boy for a fruit-cake from home & a quart of Milk Kept in a gin bottle in Tingey's ice-box -

Pesega - Lauli'i Sun Oct. 30, 1938

Pres. Tingey gave me instructions to go to Lauli'i this morning with Elder Archibald so I was up and ready at daylight. We had our old pal & cab driver Sione call for us. We travelled in deluxe style out to Lauli'i arriving there long before Sunday School had started. We had a very good turn out to Sunday School - but somehow the old village doesn't quite measure up to what it was when I spent my last speech-day there - My little gal Fitafita wasn't there either. We ate breakfast with the village and then we started talking about Elder Archibald's father laboring in Lauli'i 41 years ago - Lo & behold we met a man who knew his dad well in fact he was his Dad's "Atalii" Boy old Tina was certainly happy to meet him. We had a very nice meeting this afternoon Tina & I both spoke. After the meeting I blessed a child and named it "Taiasina" - my first attempt Fa'a Samoa the Boor Kid

⊕ .

Lauliʻi -- Letogo -- Pesega -- Mon. Oct. 31, 1938

I was up and ready to catch the first bus for Apia at day-light this A.M. The bus came and was loaded to the top with Samoans going to & from the big "Lotu Tahiti" Sinote which is just another Big feed for the natives - absolutely these people are the most brainless and the most gluttonest people in the whole world, the blasted busses go by in droves toward the feasting place but none ever seems to worry about getting back and haul a few paying passengers who are anxious to go to Apia Honestly, I never was so disguste with this country and its ignorant people as I was today - It took me along until the afternoon to get back to Pesega. Misi Tigi met me down town and asked me if I were lost boy oh boy was I glad to get back!! I had a whole flock of work waiting before me - and boy - what a relief it was to be able to come back and finally settle down

Good night -

Pesega - Tues. Nov. 1, 1938

Well, at last I am back to my little old habitat (the office) once more - boy do I feel glad to get back home away from that blasted Sinoti - Since today is the first of the month it should be just about time that the bills are beginning to flock in - and believe you - me they did and are still doing too.

Our books for the mission are supposed to be officially closed on the 21st of this month - but in as much as annual reports are due - Pres. Tingey very convenintly arranged for me to pay - pay - pay little old bills - accounts ola ola ola what a headache this job is becoming to be.

My desk drawers are so crammed full of "Held over business - that honestly I often wonder if I will ever be able to catch up - Oh well, this is just what you get for being Mission Secretary! you can't have your cake & eat it too - isn't it.

Pisiga Tina Wednesday Nov. 2. 1927

I woke up this morning with plenty of pep and just all ready for a big full days work - and believe me I wasn't disappointed for the lack of work either. We have had an excellent journey and I have enjoyed it very very much - Miss Tina is a swell companion and surely knows the "Tea dance" - but as is always the case - the fun must be paid for and I find myself right in the midst of one hell of a lot of work. The Desk Drawers are chuck full of un-answered letters - papers - and unfinished business - and not a single thing has been touched since I left about one month ago. The monthly bills are beginning to flock in like a swarm of bees about its hive - and just between you and me - I certainly have my hands full - Pres. Tingey and I took time out this evening for a nice friendly game of tennis this P.M. I'm not so hot at it but I surely enjoy playing.

Resiga Thurs. Nov. 3, 1938

I got up early this morning - shaved and then went to work in the office trying to get the bills ready for payment - I went down town about 10:00 A.M. with Pres. Tingey - Finally - after much hustle - and bustle and running around - I managed to get the bills all paid up - and then sorta took it easy - We played a game of tennis or two this afternoon - & then read until bed - time.

Resiga, ~~Thurs.~~ FRIDAY Nov. 4th, 1938

Misi Tina decided to go to work for a change and came in the office and started making out speech - Day papers. I struggled around working with the reports and wrote up the "paid bills" in the Disbursement vouchers - Elder Archibald challenged Pres. Tingey and I to a game of tennis - a three - some - Boy, old Tina, certainly does all right for himself. Tina and I sat around engaging in a bit of the old "past - time - "swapping yarns" Ho hum —

Good - night.

Pesega Saturday November 5th. 1938
I got up early this A.M. - ate breakfast shaved - put on my "bib and tucker" and then headed out for Apia with Elder Archibald - That blinkin Tina guy certainly does a powerful lot of tractin in Apia. Percy and Hilda Rivers. also Lina, Edna, & Joan came up for a game of tennis - Boy we had a lot of fun - until Sissy Pritchard & Mrs Egon Keil invited themselves up. to join the festivities - Tina & I came out second in the tennis games - Archibald and I went to the show this P.M. saw "High, wide AND HANDSOME" it was quite interesting We met Edna Rivers & her gal friend who set us up to a dish of ice. cream - Nice pals - eh what?
Returned home about 11:00 P.M. had a sandwich & thus retired

Pesega - Aleisa Sunday Nov. 6. 193
President Tingey asked Elder Archibal and myself to go with Mauga up to Aleisa for church today - Tina led the lesson in Sunday School. We all spoke in the afternoon meetin We had a swell day. and a great time talking with the folk especially "Cap. Frisbie" an old U.S. army captain, and Author

who has been wandering around among the South-Sea Islands ever since the world war. Oliva and his wife took us for a ride up through the "New Settlement" It's quite a sight to see how small plantations are hewn out of the dense tropical jungles. We arrived home too late for Mutual so we read until bed-time.

Pesega Nov. 7, 1939. Monday

Monday morning and all ready for a good big full week of work Ate breakfast and then made several earnest attempts to get a little of my office work caught up. but Elder Archibald was trying to make out speech-day papers and it took me almost half of my time showing him how to use the mimeograph machine. Afatasi, the Missionary from Motootua came in and wanted me to check his tithing-book which I did - and then in came Fred Danielson - Tuina and I spent a little time talking to him. Showered - ate supper and then spent the rest of the evening reading - and writing letters. Good night.

Pesega Tuesday Nov. 8, 1939

One year and one month since my "Farewell Party" Memories make me blue tonight. It is really quite difficult for me to give a good report of myself - all that I do is work in this darn office day in and day out - C'mon Bus quit your moaning. Pres Tingey & Elder Archibald went down town today. We had a real good game of tennis and then Elder Archibald and I spent the evening reading our books that we bought down at Hedstroms.

Pesega Wednesday Nov. 9. 1939

I got up early this A.M. and spent a good full morning working in the office. Elder Archibald went up to Matautu & checked Afatasi tithes - lo & behold Misi Tina made a 10-0 mistake. Rowdy dow!! and especially at a time like this. We are right in the middle of our reports too. Elder Archibald and I went to see the tifaga this P.M. The shows here are generally about two years old by the time they reach here but still we go.

<H>

Pesega Thursday Nov. 10th. 1938.

Elder Archibald and Pres Tingey went to Apia this A.M. so it left me home alone so I really went to work in the office. Relaxed a bit this afternoon and tried to help Elder Archibald whip Elder Randall and Tingey at tennis but they were too good for us. Elder Archibald and I decided to go down and hold prayer with the Burgesses but they werent home so we walked on down to Percy River's and visited with them We had a very enjoyable evening and also recieved an invitation to come down and watch the masquerade ball from their back veranda.

Pesega Friday Nov. 11. 1938.

I worked all day long in the office. played a game or two of Tennis this afternoon and then went with Elder Archibald this P.M. down to watch the masquerade ball. We sat on Percy's back porch and certainly got a good view of things. There were certainly plenty of clever costumes flashing around. It was quite interesting to watch and I sorta enjoyed the evening.

Pesega Saturday Nov. 12th. 1938

I got up this A.M. fresh and full of pep. all ready for a good hard day's work - and believe me, I managed to find plenty of it. at least enough to keep me quite busy all day long.

Edna, Lina, Percy, & Hilda Rivers all came up this afternoon to play a few games of Tennis. Elder Archibald - Pres. Tingey and myself tried our best to show them a good game. but I guess we weren't cut out to be tennis players - oh well it was certainly an enjoyable day.

Faleatiu Sunday Nov. 13. 1938

I got up early this A.M. and got all ready for SUNDAY School - and then decided to go out to Faleatiu with Pres. & Sister Tingey - We had a little fear concerning their Samoan House which was burned down. We remained there for the afternoon meeting and like a dunce, I got excited and gave them the very same speach that I was preparing to give them speach Day (next Sunday) oh hum - what will I do now?

Pesega Monday Nov. 14. 1938

Elder Archibald was all set to go to Sauniatu - but just as he was about to leave, Pres. Tingey showed up with some wire with which to fix the tennis court. Elders Randall & Bills came in from Saleimoa - and Whitmer came in from Savaii - We had quite a reunion, it is needless to say. Elder Archibald and I challenged Pres Tingey - and Randall at Tennis - but we took defeat on the chin again. The Barnett family came up this P.M. to visit the Tingey Elder Archibald went up to join in the festivities while the rest of us wrote letters.

Pesega Tuesday Nov. 15, 1938

Well, here comes some more of Samoa's liquid sunshine - wow - how it rained - The boys couldn't work out on the tennis court so all the could do was to heckle me while I worked. Finally I decided to give in - and spent the rest of the day listening to Whitmer tell of his travells around the Island of Savaii

Pesega Wed. Nov. 16. 1938.

Elder Terry came down from Sauniatu. Tina left this A.M. to go back and take his place. Misi Laili is quite the fellow and I surely got a kick out of talking with him. We all went out and tried to do our bit at fixing the tennis court - It was a real job and I don't mean maybe - I finished all the entries in the tithing book and then had Elder Whitmer help me check back through all the entries. Boy, oh boy, will I be happy if this dog-gone thing balances!! Elders Terry, Whitmer and myself went down to see a wild west show "Kid Galahad" it was plenty vicious.

Pesega Thurs. Nov. 17. 1938.

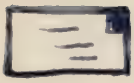
Today was a very busy but an uneventful day. I spent the entire day working on the tithing report and giving the Elders a helping hand occasionally at fixing the tennis court. We had several good games this P.M. just enough to work up a good sweat and then took a nice cold shower -

Pesega Friday Nov. 18. 1938.

Elder Terry and I were either playing possum or else we were really dog-gone tired when that prayer bell sounded as we slept right on through the whole affair. We got up in time, however, for breakfast - and then after taking on a few vittles went out to work on the tennis court. We ran out of wire before finishing and had to quit. So I came back in the office and went to work on the books. I looked up a bunch of names for the tithing report. Played tennis this P.M. and thence to bed.

Pesega Sat. Nov. 19. 1938.

Elder Whitmer went to Apia this A.M. and came back with a can of varnish for his box. I helped him paint a while and then went to work on the tennis court fence. We just got it all in good shap when in came the "Rivers" family. We had a very nice series of tennis games this afternoon. There wasn't much doing this evening so I read a book or two

"  "

Pesega- Sunday Nov. 20, 1938 -

Boy oh boy, there is one day a month that really is a holiday in Samoa and that is "MAIL DAY" If the folks and friends could only realize how much we appreciate their letters I'm sure they'd write more often. Whitmer, Terry, and myself went to Sunday School at Pesega- after S. S. Pres. Tingey started to go down for the mail but learned that the "Pilot" hadn't landed yet- There was a terrible storm last night, evidentally the poor little frigate must have been blown to China- The mail came about noon- hot diggity was I thrilled! I received letters from Dutch, Rueben Nyberg, Beth Hobbs- and Best of all Fran & Mom- I surely miss that gal- She seemed quite blue this month. anyhow, it surely was a big glorious day!!!

I took charge of meeting this afternoon- Elders, Whitmer, Terry, Pres. Tingey, and myself all took our turn at speaking- We had a very good meeting- Finished reading my mail and then went to Mutual, we had a nice turn-out- Layed on the bed and read letters until sleep came over me

Pesega Monday Nov. 21, 1938
I was called out of bed at 1:30 this A.M. to administer to Victoria Hannemann Elder Terry went with me. We found her in a very critical condition and her poor old mother was quite excited. We performed the administration and stayed for about one-half an hour. She seemed to be resting much easier so Elder Terry & I returned to Pesega and went to bed. I Got up again about 6:30 A.M. and studied for a while - ate breakfast and then recieved another call from the "sick" - The Poor gal is a mighty sick person - She was entirely out of her head from fever and these bloated Samoans and their togafiti Know no better than to beat her head with their fists to drive the pain away - I fixed up some cold packs for her head, made them cut out the funny stuff and then had them send for a doctor - He came later on in the day and took her back with him to the hospital -
The rest of the day Elder Whitmer and I spent working in the office - There certainly is Plenty to do!"

Pesega Tues. Nov. 22, 1938

I got up this morning and studied for
a short while before breakfast -,
ate breakfast and then started to
prepare to go down to the wharf and
meet the New Elder Fresh from America
Just as I started to decapitate my
facial forage Oliva Ah Mu drove in
with the New Elder. Wm. F. Bundy
From Northern Arizona. a real old
rancher and sheep herder - appears to
be a very sociable sort of a chap -
We "sorta" had a good old brotherly
talk about the changes and
conditions back home. Oh, well,
I'm ready for work now, Elder
Whitmer & myself sharpened our
swords and went to battle
with the tithing report - Whitmer
certainly is a wonderful lot
of help to me with these
reports. Well, we figured
and we added - and added
and figured until eventually
our tithing report balanced
right to the very penny
Boy oh boy was I thrilled
no fooling - Percy & Hilda
Rivers came up to the
Mission home for a game
or two of tennis - a big
full day today - goodnight

Pesega. Wednesday. Nov 23, 1938

I was up bright and early this A.M. and studied for an hour or so before breakfast. We Elders were all asked to participate in a fast being held for Jane Ah Mu's son who is very ill with Typhoid Fever.

I spent the entire morning working in the office on books and things. Jane came down so I talked with her for a short while. Elders Whitmer and Bundy went back to their Ah Mu's plantation with Jane to wait for Pres. Tingey Myself and others.

We went up to the plantation about 4:00 P.M. Sister Tingey broke the fast with prayer. I annointed the sick boy. Pres. Tingey sealed the annointing and blessed him. there was truly a wonderful spirit present. We had the usual Fa'a Samoa I might say Fa'a Ah Mu banquet. no fooling these people certainly throw the dinners. & I don't mean maybe. Elder Randall & L. H. Bills were at Pesega when we returned we all went out to hold prayers in the evening. Elder Bundy, Randall and myself went out to visit Emma's family & thence to the tifaga "Men in Exile" OK.

"THANKSGIVING"

Pesega.. Thursday Nov. 24, 1938

Well, well, here it is Thanksgiving Day - and no excitement about Football games - big dances - big times and dates - what a life!!! Just a recluse!!! I worked with Elder Whitmer very diligently in the office all morning long. Elder Barlow blew in from Sauniatu so all in all we have quite a happy little family assembled here - "Stars and garters" what do I smell but a good old Thanksgiving dinner in the making. Boy oh boy does that smell good!! We finally got the works about 4:00 P.M. wow - talk about eat - Everything tasted so good - I just couldn't resist going beyond limits. Last year at this time Elder Whitmer and I were out at Malaela - boy oh boy did we throw a splurge - we bought us a can of "Pisupo" Elder Randall and I went out to visit Sali Tiedemann this evening - she surely was happy. Returned home and felt just as happy as the dickens - I wrote Fran a wacky old letter, gee I wonder what she'll think when she reads it - I surely miss Her -

Pesega.. Friday Nov. 25. 1938

The dayes seem to be coming along twice as fast as they should - or at least it seems sorta so when I try to keep up with my reports and things. I worked on the books just as long as I possibly could before going to Apia with Elder Barlow to buy some things for the Sauniatu School. I returned and started to work on the books again. Poor old Whitmer is closing off the tithes for the year of 1938 He says he has drawn so many red lines he is even begining to see red - Elder Whitmer and I worked in the office until quite late. Elder Randall left for Saleimoa Pres. & Sister Tingey, Carol - Whitmer and myself played monopoly until quite late in the evening - I had about five or six "turns" right in the begining of the game which didnt rate me a thing - believe me, it surely took me out of the game in a hurry for it -

No mum - It's a great life - or is it ??

Pesega.. Saturday Nov. 26, 1938

Ho hum!! Heaven's going to be a place where the sun doesn't rise so early!! at least that's my idea of it, what's yours?

I got up early and shaved and then studied for about an hour before breakfast - Elder Whitmer and I spent a very busy day in the office looking up names for genealogy work. Then, in as much as the end of the month is drawing close - I began working on the balances for the General & Trust Funds.

Really, it was quite a job as this is the finall balance to be used on the Mission's annual reports - We quit work about 5:00 P.M. and had that "long waited" for dinner - and then - oh how it did rain!! Samuelu from Tiavea came in and asked me if I could come and administer to Lopati who is supposed to be very very sick - Elder Whitmer and myself went down to see him but he was very much better so we just had a special family prayer with the aiga - Thence on to the tifaga to see the "Singing Marines" OK esega - "Bush city" · Pesega - Sun. Nov. 27, 1938

Pres. Tingey rather gave me a big surprize when he asked me to go up to Moronae Ah Mu's Plantation and take charge of the Sunday School & afternoon meeting. I was accompanied by Mauga, Oliva Ah Mu and his wife. It was raining exceptionally hard but that certainly didn't stop the people from coming to church. One could hear a chug-chug-splatter-splash and along would come an old rickety car filled to the top with people -

Mauga took charge of the Sunday School and also gave the lesson. After S.S. we had another of those Samoan-Chinese feasts - boy talk about food - those people certainly put on a spread - I had a very interesting discussion with Capt. Frisby an American author from Puka Puka & Tahitian Islands - concerning several of our beliefs & practices - I took charge of the Sacrament meeting and gave a short sermon on repentance. More eats - and then back to Pesega for Mutual —

Pesega Monday Nov. 28. 1938

Well, well, here we are and all ready to begin the new week. I didn't much time to study this A.M. as there is a whole flock of report forms staring me in the face.

Elders Whitmer and Bundy, the new Elder, went down town to buy a few of the necessary things, he'll be needing. I remained here in the office and worked on reports.

Tafuli, a Samoan School teacher came down from Sauniatu with a big long tale of woe about how hard the School examinations were. I talked to him for a short while and then went down-town with Pres. Tingey. Elder Bundy left for Sauniatu with Tafuli - boy oh boy - he's gonna get initiated with Samoa's rain & Mud in a big way as it certainly looks like there's a storm a brewing. I went to bed this evening about 9:00 P.M. and was called up again about 11:00 P.M. to go to Vaitaloa to administer to a sick baby. We waded through mud & rain about up to our Knees - oh what a miserable trip - and unnecessary too - the child was perfectly well & playing - etc. - just Samoa

Pesega Tuesday. Nov. 29. 1938

When a person keeps a diary in Samoa one could almost put down a "ditto" mark for about each day. and still not be out very far.

Lio from Malie, came dashing in all excited saying that he had a very sick girl named Tapulaaia from Sauniatu and asked what he should do with her. We thought the sickness looked like yellow Fever - so we had them rush her to the Goverment Hospital - Her condition is very critical indeed - We learned later that she passed away at 2:00 P.M. - which means a funeral and one more big feed for the Samoans - absolutely These people have more feasts and things - all they think of is their stomachs - or do they? They have a feast when a marriage is performed - a feast several times during "infanticipating" and eventually when the child is born - feast again - Ho hum - its a great country - Elder Whitmer and I had g good game of tennis. wrote a letter or two and thence to bed and read from the "Readers Digest" until sleep overlook me.

—H—

Nov. 30. 1938 Wednesday Pesega

I got up real early and read several chapters from the "Molimau Fou" before being called for prayer. After prayer we ate breakfast and then Elder Whitmer and I went into seclusion "That is into the office to spend a good, long hard day at the Annual Reports.

Elder Whitmer worked on the Trust Fund getting the Receipts & Disbursements segrgated and changed into U.S. Money - it turned out to be quite a job. I went to work on the general Fund and after pulling out half my hair I got the book in perfect balance. Then a "dark-horse" appeared - a Subsidiary Ledger of a/c Rec. - oka! oka! I worked until 6:00 P.M. and finally got that in perfect balance. We had prayer and supper then Elder Whitmer and I went back in the office where we worked until 9:00 P.M. making out the Elders Monthly Financial Reports & etc. I feel that this has been a big full day & believe me I'm tired

Pesega Thursday.. Dec. 1, 1938

Well, here it is the first of December. She came in with the usual Samoan fashion Plenty of Rain My goodness!! I never saw so much rainfall in all my life as this that weve had here lately- Records show that 33.35 inches of rainfall fell durin the month of November- The highest amount of Rainfall ever to be recorded for the past 30 years- Elder Whitmer and I still have our noses on the grindstone and are still plugging away at the reports- Elder Whitmer wrote out the final copies of the trust fund reports. While I puzzled over a balance sheet of the general fund.

When Whitmer finished his reports I went over them all and checked them. Boy it surely was a relief to get that much off my chest- We just uncovered a 62-0-0 mistake in the books for a year and a half ago- Will trouble never cease. Elder Carver arrived from Malaila at 7:00 P.M. Retired about 9:00 P.M. very tired

Pesega Friday Dec. 2, 1938

I got up nice and early to see if by chance it were possible to get a glimpse of just one tiny ray of sunshine. no soap - it rained all day. as per usual - I got Elder Carver started off on lettering the Trust Fund accounts in my new Ledger - Elder Whitmer and I went to work on some other accounts - We worked right up until 1:30 - ate dinner and then prepared to go down town with Misi Tigi - Elder Carver and I had some business to do at the bank - We just barely crawled beneath the "2 x 4" door before closing - We took care of our business and then I went to get a hair-cut.

Pres. & Sister Tingey family, Elders Whitmer, Carver and myself were invited to Percy Rivers Place for Supper in honor of his 27th Birthday - Wow, what a delicious meal - pie and ice cream - and those shrimps are delicious - Rivers's are surely nice people! After the big supper was over we all sat around talking and listening to the radio - a perfect evening —.

(INNOCULATED)

Pesega Saturday Dec. 3, 1938

Boy oh boy, after that meal last night and a good nights rest I feel fit as a fiddle and all ready for a full day's work. Elder Whitmer, Carver and myself were all working quite diligently in the office. Then along comes Pres. Tingey with Carol all ready to go to the Hospital for innoculations. Pres. Tingey suggested that in as much as my Typhoid innoculation had run out that I should have another - so I did. It wasn't bad at all - but believe me the dope these New Zealanders use certainly has a deadly wallop to it. I worked around in the office doing one thing and another until about five or six oclock - about that time my poor old arm was beginning to get a bit sore - and my head woosh - it started going around in circles First I'd like to freeze to death Next it would seem so warm I could hardly take it - No wonder "Doc Erwin said, "Well, I wont be seeing you at the pictures tonight." !! "I know now —

Pesega.. Sunday. December 4, 1938

Somehow I just couldn't seem to sleep well last Night and oh did I feel Miserable this A.M. I thought my poor head would split in two. I took a nice cold shower - and then like a lazy Person - "Went back to bed" I missed entirely out on Sunday School this morning but it certainly didn't worry me any. I felt much better this afternoon and went to Fast Meeting this afternoon. I certainly had a royal time trying to keep the temperature regulated to suit me - I had a nice sleep in the middle of the afternoon and by Night I was feeling quite all right again - It was our regular Mutual Conjoint Meeting tonight and as per usual the Pesega Band rendered several selections - and then gave the customary Band Concert after Mutual had been dismissed - I often wonder what the folks at home would think if a Brass band started blasting out the "Stars and Stripes Forever" It surely amuses me - "These Samoans" r

Pesega -- Monday -- Dec. 5. 1938

I feel like a new man this morning - at least all but one arm - I ate breakfast - got my clothes ready to go out to wash and for the first time since October we had a good day of sunshine - at First we hardly knew what to make of it - It surely seems strange to see the good old sun. I put everything I had in my room out to "air" believe me - it surely seems great to see old "sol" again.

I got the bills all ready to pay - £ 30-0-0 this month; Rode down town with Miss Tigi stopped in at the Public works and paid the light bill. and then went around town paying the rest of the bills - Returned to Pesega about 11:30 and just puttered around until after dinner -

Elder Carmen, Whitmer, myself and Pres. Tingey had a right good game of tennis - The first in a good long time. Whitmer and I lost the 1st set to Pres Tingey and Elder Carmen - we won the second and was ahead on the 3rd. when we quit. Whitmer & I checked over the tithing Report until 11:30 tonite - Certainly a big full day.

Pesega.. Tuesday.. Dec. 6, 1938

This going to bed at 11:00 PM each Night surely makes it hard to get up early in the morning. Nevertheless I shall do my best!! I got up in time for prayer and breakfast. Inas much as we now have the "Trust Fund" Report made out we all turned our brains to the tithing Report. Elder L. W. Bills and Randall came in from Saleimoa so we had a Nice little chat and then Pres. Tingey called me and asked me to help him with some painting on the New car. Boy oh boy, did I spread that blue paint around. We made a mighty snazzy looking job out of the old Crate.

This afternoon, being perfectly clear and bright found Elder Whitmer and myself out on one side of the tennis court with Pres. Tingey & Elder [illegible] on the other. No foolin Miss Penianmina and I certainly went to town on them guys. Pres. Tingey left this P.M. on a Kerosine boat for Fagamalo, Savaii. I showered and then wrote a letter or two to the folks. To bed at 11:15 ho-hum !!

Pesega Dec. 7, 1938 Wednesday

I got up and washed the sleep out of my eyes about 6:30 A.M. and then tried studying for a while. Elder Bills, and Randall went back to their "habitat" the "Little grass shack in Saleimoa I got Elder Carver started typing the Historical Reports for the Mission while I worked on the books. The day "sorta" dragged by - as per usual - sometimes I get quite discouraged and disappointed with the office work - but I guess its just that I am a little bit paiē who knows. We had a real good game of tennis this evening - in fact two of them. I certainly enjoyed myself. I suppose it was moreso because I was on the winning side both times.

The mosquitoes became quite hungry just after dinner so I went in seclusion to the Kitchen to write a letter or two - all at once a big long fierce looking centipede came dashing across the floor - I got him all right. Carver came out to see what was up and lo & behold here came another. the longest I have ever seen in my life - we got him too.

Prague Dec. 8, 1938 Thursday

I got up this morning, very much surprised to see Misi Tigi not knowing that he would be back so soon. I started to work on the books and then Pres. Tingey came in asked for a little help in cleaning out the drain pipes for the sink in the cook room. We tried every kind of schemes imaginable. Eventually, I got an idea and took the garden hose and shoved it down into the drain. We got some splendid results for our efforts. Misi Tigi just sat back and cheered.

When this job was over we had a nice "sweet job" of cleaning up. Oh well, you cant go in a sewer and come out smelling like a rose can you? Pres. Tingey, Elders Whitmer, Carver and myself went out for a game or two of tennis. Elder Carver and I didnt do so good this evening. After a real good work-out, I took a nice good "German hot-water shower" (melted icicles) and then had prayer and supper after which I spent the rest of the evening in my room reading until bedtime.

14 long months ago tonight since my farewell - and Frances. I miss her too

Pesega Friday. Dec. 2 1938.

I got up this morning - fresh - spry - and pert and ready for a full day's work. I studied for an hour before eating breakfast. after breakfast I went to work in the office but it didnt last long because Elders Archibald and Liscombe came barging in from somewhere in preparation for their going out on "Speach-Day" We talked and fiddled away the morning until dinner time. Just as we were finishing dinner. Toatele Skipp. came in with a load of Sand for Elwyns Sand Pile out under the Mango tree. The truck got stuck so we had to go out and show them that "Mormon Elders" could work as well as preach. Too much rain today to play tennis so we just monkeyed around. This evening Elder Whitmer and I had intentions of visiting Ioana Krüger but when we arrived there no one was at home, at least no one that cared to see us so we went on Down to visit with Samuelu, Kaleta and their new arrival. We had a very nice visit and thence to bed.

Pesega Saturday Dec. 10. 1938

Elder Whitmer left out of here brite and early for a trip across the mountain to Safaatoa - I certainly wish that I could have gone with him - but nevertheless, I will have my chance out at Faleatiu tomorrow. Just as soon as breakfast was over with this A.M. Elder Lisonbee and I set out for Apia. We monkeyed around down town, made several purchases and then returned home - I spent the afternoon in good consientious study trying to find something valuable for speaking material to use out at Faliatiu tomorrow not only did I have to study for material - but also for words to express it. Samoa is quite the place - sometimes one get's a wee bit discouraged and feels sorta down and out - but yet - she is a grand old place - and this work is the greatest in the world and I certainly feel happy to be considered a part of it.

"Speech-Day"

Faleatiu Sunday Dec. 11, 1938

I got up early this morning ~~at~~ For my trip out to Faleatiu for my speech-day assignment - Elder Lisonbee's assignment was to Nofoalii - so the two of us decided to travel together.

We caught a Gold-Star bus out in front of Mission Headquarters and thus we were on our way. It was only about a 40 minute ride so I arrived there slightly before 8:00 A.M. We had a fairly nice turn-out at Sunday School. Tufa led the Sunday School and conducted the lesson. I just sat and looked on adding my little bit wherever & whenever I thought it was necessary. The afternoon meeting was the big one for me - Boy. I surely had to scratch to find something to give them -

I spoke on the life of Joseph Smith and compared his life to that of the Savior. All in all, it was a very pleasant day. and I enjoyed my visit to Faleatiu very much -

Pesega Monday. Dec. 12, 1938.

I got up early this A.M. and prepared to do a lot of real good old honest-to-gosh work in the office - but the day was pretty well interruppted by first this Elder and then that arriving in here to Mission Headquarters - I finally decided to put on my Sunday best and go down town with Elder Archibald - Misi Tina spied a few toy gliders on the counter at B. P.'s and being an air-minded young chap, made the purchase and walked out of the store feeling very happy indeed.

A regular riot started at Pesega just as soon as we returned with the gliders. The craze for gliders seemed to have smitten all the Elders at once. so this group of young promising Mormon Missionaries spent the rest of the afternoon tossing gliders and acting like a bunch of little children.

I might add, however, that a good time was had by all

Pisiga Tuesday. Dec. 13: 1938

As I attempt to catch up all of the "back-days" in this poor old neglected diary - I often wonder if there will ever be a time in my life when I can truthfully say - "I have caught up at last." Elders Whitmer, Carver and myself spent most of the day cancelling names from off the mission records of membership. Sapi and Litia came in from Malaela and seeing what we were doing became quite curious to find out their own standing.

In order to satisfy them completely. It was necessary for me to look up nearly every one of their records and those of their children and children's children two - Rowdy-dow It was certainly a job. We had several good games of tennis this afternoon. I spent the evening in reading a book and then wrote a letter or two -

Goodnight & Sweet Dreams.

Pesega Wed. Dec. 14. 1938.

I got up early this morning - shaved and read out of my Samoan Bible for a little while before breakfast -

We held our prayer, as per usual then ate, breakfast - I worked around in the office doing first one thing and then another and then, about 10:00 AM, decided to go to Apia with Elder Carver. We walked about town for a short while, taking care of first this and then that, and then returned to Pesega.

Misi Kei came in from Saumatu, which made it just right for several rousing games of tennis. Faimā came around this evening so I passed away a few hours before retiring, talking to him.

~~Pesega~~

Pesega Thurs Dec. 15. 1938.

I got up early this A.M. shaved and cleaned up a bit making ready for the big day's work that was ahead of me.

Elder's Carver. and Whitmer assisted me throughout the day cutting ~~m~~ names off the Mission Records of Membership of those who are over nine years of age and are unbaptized.

This is a very big job and is one that hasn't been attended to for the last 10 or 15 years.

In Samoa it is very common for a woman to bring in a baby of her sister- brother- friend or friend's friend too and ask that it be named.

We never average over 50% of baptizing all of the children that we bless. Naturally this builds up our mission membership - and unless something is done about it - we soon get some very inaccurate counts of our members. We Played Tennis this afternoon until the rain drove us away.

Pesega Fri. Dec. 16. 1938
Friday - fish - but Samoa is certainly one place where fish is on the menu everyday - the natives eat every kind of fish and all sorts of sea animals imaginable I might add. that they eat them in almost every style imaginable also. They eat them raw - fried. baked - stewed and etc - there really wasn't much variety in my work today, I am still at the old job of straightening the mission record of members. It is proving to be quite a task but it certainly needed doing so I suppose that I must carry on.

Pesega Sat. Dec. 17th 1938
Saturday means a half-day off for the British but it had just as well have been the whole day off for me as I certainly didn't accomplish much today. There really wasn't much to do so I just sorta loafed the whole day away - "Bus" shame on you!!

Pesega - Sunday December 18, 1938

Well, today is the "big day" Mail again From America. and this one are Christmas Mail too!! I went to Sunday School at Pesega - ate breakfast and then waited patiently for the mail - When it came, I wished that no one ever would have written this time - tears - discouragement and discontentment are all they brought - Bill was killed along with 22 other Jordan High School students in a bus accident - He was my pal - and a regular guy - Mom & Dad couldn't write - Frances wrote, her letters were very nice - but that "Bucko" is back again - I love Fran. and she needs me - I wish I had never come - I wish I were any place but here -

Truly dear reader, the news that came today is the worst news. For two cents I'd go home - what's the use - It isn't fair - it isn't right - I wish folks could understand but they won't.

I spoke in Mutual this P.M. a good speech but I couldn't get the spirit. Retired - late - tired and discouraged -

Praga - Monday - December 19. 1938

I got up this morning - and its still those same dark clouds - I'd give half my life if only I could but talk to someone at home for a minute or so - I wish they understood -

I had to forget the "blues" long enough to do a little work - It surely has been a day of hell!!

Mrs Tina and I went down town early this morning - I took care of some business at the bank and Post office and thence to the barber shop where I really got myself "shorn" My hair now is about so long - it wont comb - it wont lay down - it wont do anything in - fact it surely is a mess. Bro. Tingey and I went down to the post office to get the Elders X-mas Packages - stars and garters - its wicked how much some of those poor boys get nicked for duty - I received a lovely cake from "Mom" also several items of clothing & etc that dad had sent Nov. 7 - Some service - I'm still looking for that can of Salmon I received word was to come -

Pesega - Tuesday Dec. 20. 1938

There are more Elders around this place than we can comm accommodate. Elders Barlow and Liscombe came down from Sauniatu, boy oh boy what a scanty hair-cut those boys have - "Little - old boy you dont look bad at all,"!!

Elders Bills and Randall left for Saleimoa this morning - Elder Whitmer, Carson, and myself worked all day long in the office. Carson on the Relief Society Reports - Whitmer on the Statistical and I tangled with the General Fund Report. It certainly had me scratching - but so far every thing balances and appears to be in perfect condition. I am certainly happy about it too.

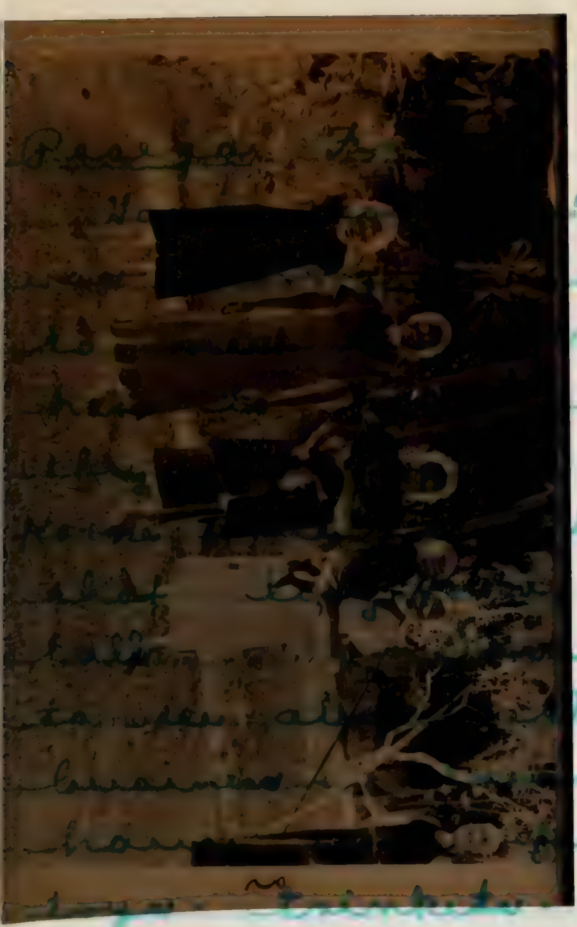
Pres. Tingey invited Elder Whitmer and myself down for a swim - ah the good old sea, and I surely had a good time. Returned Elder Liscombe & I went out to visit with a family and held prayer this evening — good night

Pesega Wednesday Dec. 21. 1938

I got up early this morning and even shaved before breakfast - a rare event for a Missionary in Samoa!!! We had prayer, breakfast and then went to work on the reports. Elder Carver was kept fairly busy at typing out the Mission Relief Society report - Elder Whitmer went to bat with the Statistical report and I locked horns with the mission financial report - between that, and helping out Whitmer and Carver with their reports I was kept fairly well busy all day long. Along towards evening, I began getting pretty well tired at figuring - so I went out to join several of the Elders in a game of Tennis - Elder Carver and I beat Elder Whitmer and Lisonbee the first set and then got put to shame and defeat by Elders Archibald and Dalton the 2nd set. The Elders all went out to a show - but I felt more like writing - kinda blue tonight - and I wrote a long letter to Fran

Pesega Thursday Dec. 22 1938

I got up early this morning and made an attempt to study but there were so many Elders around it was next to an impossibility. The bell for breakfast rang. so there was a mad rush for the table. After breakfast I began typing out the Elders financial reports. Elder Carver worked on the Sunday School Reports and Elder Whitmer, the Mission Statistical report. Elders Lisonbee, Barlow, and Archibald all left for Sauniatu. the boys were certainly in good spirits and I couldn't hardly help but wishing for the privileges of joining them in their big celebration of Christmas at Sauniatu. The Mission office work is all right but sometimes it "sorta" makes one feel just a little bit blue - or more like an old discarded shoe. After spending a good full day of work in the office. Elders Carver, Whitmer, and myself went with Pres. Tingey and family for a swim in the Sami. Returned for supper and then read until bed-time.



Dec. 23, 1938

[illegible] ! We heard that the "Tutuila"
[illegible] so poor. Tingey went down
[illegible] Whitmer and I remained
[illegible] everything down until
[illegible] The new Elder - Buelow
[illegible] on the same order as
[illegible] Elder" Now - his plenty
[illegible] Crichton, came over
to see al[illegible] the Sunday School money
business [illegible] practically the whole
hou[illegible] full of em - They had
toys - trinkets - candy & what not
scattered from one end of the
house to the other. It surely
was a good mess to stay away
from - However, they are to
be commended on the very fine
program that was held this
evening - We even had a Xmas
Tree - all decorated with flowers -
When it came time for the small
children to dance - one little Samoan
boy hooks on to Elwynn - Elwynn
gives him a shove and grabs
on to a little Samoan girl.
and starts swinging it high
wide and handsome - every
one fairly roared - and it
surely gave me something
to joke Pres Tingey about -
a good time tonight -

Pesega Thursday De[illegible] 2 1958

I got up early th[illegible] morning and made an attempt to [illegible] there were so man[illegible] it was next to a[illegible] The bell for brea[illegible] there was a mad [illegible] the table. After brea[illegible] typing out the [illegible] reports. Elder Car[illegible] the Sunday School [illegible] and Elder Whitmer, the [illegible] statistical report. Elders Lin[illegible] Barlow, and Archibald all [illegible] Sauniatu. the boys were certainly in good spirits and I couldnt hardly help but wishing for the privilege of joining them in their big celebration of Christmas at Sauniatu. The Mission office work is all right but sometimes it "sorta" makes one feel just a little bit blue - or more like an old discarded shoe. After spending a good full day of work in the office - Elders Carver, Whitmer, and myself went with Pres. Tingey and family for a swim in the Lami. Returned for supper and then read until bed-time.

Pesega Friday Dec. 23. 1938
Good morning!! We heard that the "Tutuila" was coming in so Pres. Tingey went down to meet him. Whitmer and I remained here to hold everything down until they got back. The New Elder. Burton Homer Price - built on the same order as that "Long-Horne Elder" Horne. he's plenty tall - Dave Crichton came over to see about the Sunday School money business - eventually the whole house was full of 'em - They had toys - trinkets. candy & what-not scattered from one end of the house to the other. It surely was a good mess to stay away from - However, they are to be commended on the very fine program that was held this evening - We even had a Xmas Tree - all decorated with flowers.
When it came time for the small children to dance - one little Samoan boy hooks on to Elwynn - Elwynn gives him a shove and grabs on to a little Samoan girl. and starts swinging it high wide and handsome - every one fairly roared - and it surely gave me something to joke Pres Tingey about - a good time - Long hp —

Riga Saturday - Dec. 24. 1938

Good morning!! Does blue ink seem better than green?? I got up bright and early - took a few exercises and then went in for prayer and breakfast. After breakfast Elder Whitmer and I worked for a while on the Annual Reports. Due to it being the day before Christmas - none of us seemed to feel much like working. So it was just sit around and whittle away the hours - I read magazines - stories - and most anything all day long - talk about procrastinating - we Elders certainly did our share of it today. Elder Carver got out his famous weapon "The B·B· Pistol" and we Elders had a minature battle here in the office. We certainly played hekk with that cute little gal on the front of Colliers magazine - she looks rather bedraggled now. Elder Whitm and Carver went out for a game or two of tennis - I stayed in and wrote a letter to Fran. I certainly miss her and I hope she loves me too - Carver and I wrote letters and read until bed-time.

XMAS DAY!!

Leauga Sam. Dec. 25, 1938

Merry Christmas Talele!! - By golly, sure enough it is. Elder Carver and I could hardly believe it - It had been raining last night and the morning seemed rather dismal - "climatically speaking". We were invited upstairs to see what the children got for Christmas - also to nibble on a few good old "American nuts and Christmas candies" - oh what a treat - good old gum-drops and nigger-toes. I surely enjoyed myself - no fooling - Since today is Sunday as well as being Christmas it seems as if I should oughta go to church - Sunday School was very nice - They had a lovely meeting. I dismissed the meeting and thence back to the house for more nuts and candies -

We set the target up in the office and peppered the whole room with B. B. s -

Meeting began at 3:00 P.M. I took charch and turned the time over to the Au alofa to put on the Program they have so diligently prepared I wrote another letter to Fran - sorta blue I guess - meeting and then bed - good night #

Pesega Mon. Dec. 26. 1938

Whoopee!! Christmas lasts two days - or at least they're celebrating it today too. Everything down town was closed up so we closed up too. Elders Price, Whitmer, Carver and myself went in for target practice in a big way. We had both paper and live targets - That big Crichton gal was leaning over the rail just so-so - and I couldn't resist - Buster rates a "bulls eye". Wasted a lot of time talking with V. and a bunch of the Pesega Kids who are on their way to a picnic -

Elder Bills and Randall came in from Saleimoa to join us here at Pesega in a "Christmas Dinner" It certainly tasted fine - We Elders did first one thing and then another and finally wound up by playing a hotly contested game of tennis - We Elders - Tingey & family all went to see the show "The Prince and the Pauper". I rather enjoyed it - By-gone it has been quite an eventful day after all hasn't it <#>

Ululai Ah Mu's Plantation Tues Dec 27. 1938.

I got up this morning a little earlier than the usual time - wrote up my Diary, shaved and was all ready to greet Misi Tigu as he came sauntering down the stairs - After prayer and breakfast we Elders did a bit of cutting up - and then about 10:00 AM called a station wagon for which it cost us eight shillings to go to Lulai Ah Mu's Plantation - The day was certainly a rainy one - there was plenty to do all day long - I went in for a few checker games and various other things - and not to say anything about the tremendous amount of eating that I did - No fooling, as soon as we arrived there they served us with root-beer then followed that up with cake - then with Pineapples to be followed by bananas back to ginger-beer - more cake - roasted peanuts - candy and more cake - It wasn't long after that until the gong rang for dinner - boy there was every kind of food imaginable on the table - a big day today

Pesega Wednesday - Dec. 28, 1938

Ha boy!! the good old bugler... One of the Kids from the Pesega band was up blowing his horn long before daylight and after hearing "First call" sounded it was almost impossible to stay in bed - Believe it or not I was first in the house-hold to get up!! I came in, wrote up my diary and then went in for prayer and breakfast. Today is known in Samoa as "Le Aso o le Pogisa". The day in which the Mau makes its annual migration to the grave of their murdered King and Leader - This is indeed, quite a solemn sight to see - I sympathize with them very much - from what I understand of his being shot to death by the British Govt. officials it seems as if it were just another of those Hair Brain New Zealanders ideas - Loyalty eh what? The biggest part of the day was spent in working on the Annual Reports - After much labor Elder Hartman and I got the trial balance up to a stage where it balances perfectly. Hartman and I played Pres. Tingey and Cannon a game of Tennis this evening in fact the score was 7-8 in our favor when we quit.

Pesega Thursday, Dec. 29, 1938

No Buglers this A.M. therefore it was more difficult to get up and going about my daily duties. After having prayer and breakfast Elder Whitmer and I set to work on the reports again. about 10:00 AM Elder Whitmer and I began to have that feeling in our stomachs. as large and as hollow as the "Mamoth Cave" - We knew right where to go too, to that delicious fruit-cake Mother sent me. it certainly does the trick!! Elder Bundy left for Sauniatu, with Mulivai - it looks much like a heavy rain ahead for him and a very fitting initiation to him as a Missionary in Samoa

Pres. Tingey called on me to see what I could do with an old electric iron that refused to work. Well, I just tore into it just as if I honestly knew what I was doing. I had the thing in so many pieces that I actually marvel, that the thing actually works again, but it does Perfectly - was I happy? Titi came up to assist in the translation of the "Pearl of Great Price" - We Elders had a game or two of tennis - shower - prayer and then for an hour or two of Study.

Pesega Friday December 30, 1958

Well, well, Elder Whitmer seems to be holding true to form - a centipede stung him on the ear. it look Nice red, and rosy like. I certainly got a kick out of ragging him, and asking about his reservations at the hospital for New Years. This seems to be sort of a fad for him. Elder Whitmer and I worked in the office all morning long on the financial reports until lunch time. We ate dinner and then continued on with our work. Iika came in with an old antiquated Alarm clock of about an 1800 vintage to see if any of us could fix it. Elder Whitmer tore it all apart and then decided it couldn't be done - so we went right on with our work the rest of the afternoon. Pres. Tigi went down after Fiti to bring him up to do more translating. We played another game or two of tennis and then showered and ate supper. After supper we worked on the annual reports. in fact I worked right on up to 10:30 tonight, went to bed at 11:00 P.M. Pretty tired.

Pesega Saturday December 31, 1938

Today will conclude the year of 1938, it's been a great one!! Brought me lots of sorrows bumps and knocks, but many things to rejoice over too. I spent the first part of the morning writing letters. No more until next year and the folks mustn't miss out!! Elder Archibald came down from Sauniatu just at dinner time as per usual.

I have the annual financial report all up now in good condition, and checked it all over again before making out the permanent copies. I worked very hard on these all day long. In the afternoon, Percy Rivers, his wife and Edna came up for a game or two of Tennis. I didn't have much time I could spare in which to play but everyone seemed to have enjoyed themselves. Pres. Tingey and family went away this evening. Carver, Whitmer and myself stayed to work on reports. About 9:30 we went out into the Kitchen. uncorked those two bottles of milk we had stowed away in the ice-box and with enormous pieces of cake (MOTHER'S FRUIT CAKE) we really went to town. Tingey's returned just as we were cleaning up. I worked until 10:30 P.M. got of the first copy of the reports - Panty-waist

-END-

With Church

By Elder Rufus K. Hardy

(Of the First Council of Seventy)

This is the concluding article of several written by Elder Hardy describing the visit he and Elder Smith made to the Pacific missions. Elders Smith and Hardy returned to Salt Lake about the middle of July, having been about five-and-one-half months making the tour of Australia, Tasmania, New Zealand, Tonga, Samoa and Hawaii.

AFTER a very pleasant voyage from Tonga on the S.S. "Matua," Apostle George Albert Smith, Elders Alex Wishart and I arrived safely at the anchorage at Apia, Upolu, on Wednesday June 8 at 10:30 p.m. We were met by Pres. Gilbert R. Tingey who had previously sent us two wireless messages while we were at sea. At his request, after greeting a great many of the wonderful people of Samoa who had come aboard our boat, among whom being our congenial and much beloved Police Sergeant Fitisemanu, and the government officials of the country, we decided to remain on board the S. S. "Matua" which had anchored in the harbor some half a mile away from the wharf until the following morning.

To those who have been to Samoa and who have been fortunate enough to labor among the people of her ten enchanting islands, the inclination intuitively comes to modulate the voice and speak softly of her beauties and her people who are such great exemplars of this one of God's remaining paradises in the Pacific. The people are so gentle, so kind, they speak so softly, and every act and every gesture is one of grace, beauty, civility and kindness which they extend to the stranger who may come to the gently washed shores of Samoa.

As you undoubtedly know or should know, at least if you have read your history, Samoa was discovered by Jacob Roggeweim who landed on the island of Manua in 1722, but it was Bougainville, a French explorer who in 1768 gave to these ten islands belonging to Samoa the name of Navigator Islands, a name which has clung closely to them from that day to this. The reason for thus naming these islands was because of the ability so highly marked among this people, the Polynesian Samoans, to travel long distances on the high seas in their open canoes, hence the fitting name of Navigator Islands.

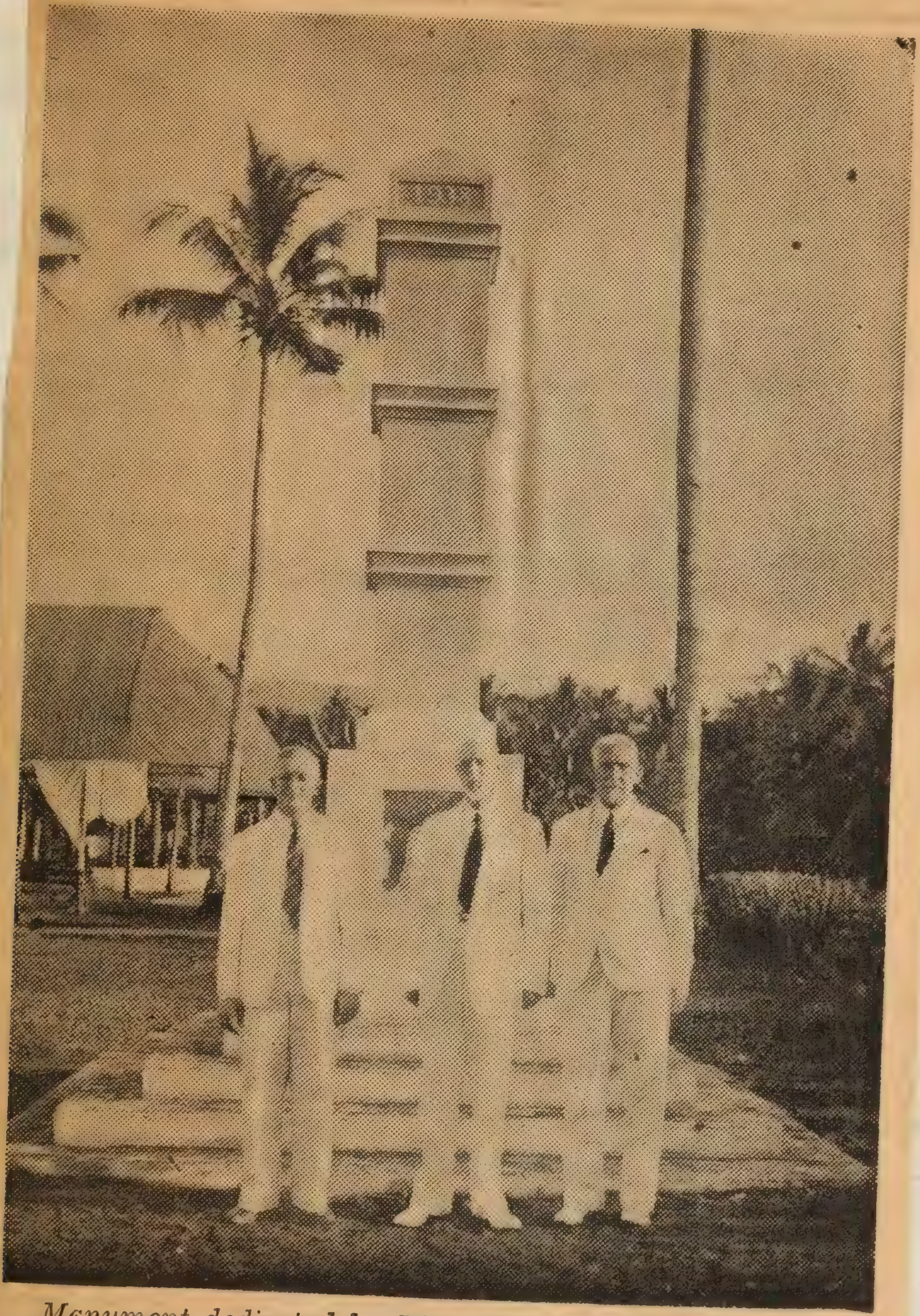
Describes Islands

It would be well perhaps to tell you a little bit about this group of fertile lands scattered in the Pacific before referring o our landing on the soil of Upolu. As before stated there are ten islands in all, the four large or principal islands are the main inhabited and cultivated lands of this group. They are Savai'i, Upolu, Tutuila and Manu'a, and upon the three largest islands, the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is well established among the 56,000 inhabitants of Samoa. Of this number very few are of European origin, nearly all belonging to the Samoan race of people. These islands are located between 160 degrees and 173 degrees West and 13 degrees to 15 degrees South of the Equator, and they are rich in resources.

Here one finds coconuts, bananas, esi, guava, avocado, oranges, limes, lemons, breadfruit, mangoes, yam, taro, sweet potato taamu and cocoa. The flowers and ferns and the tropical plants grow in profusion. The islands of Tutuila, Manu'a and Rose Island are under the control of the American Government and are handled by a Governor appointed by the President of the United States of America. This position carries with it also the appointment of ranking officer of the Navy of the United States in American Samoa. All the rest of the islands are administered pursuant to a mandate conferred upon His Britannic Majesty, which mandate is exercised on his behalf by the Government of the Dominion of New Zealand, and the ranking officer in this instance is an Administrator who is subject to the control of the New Zealand Minister of External Affairs.

At 8 o'clock a.m. we were called for by President Tingey and escorted to the landing ladder of the S. S. "Matua" at the foot of which rested a great long "fautasi", rising and falling with the gentle swell which was coming in from the ocean. This is the great long canoe which in former days was used as a war canoe by the people of this land. It was some 65 to 70 feet in length, had 26 oarsmen, was completely decorated with flowers all down the entire length of the boat

Leaders In Samoa



Monument dedicated by Elder Smith commemorating the golden anniversary of the Samoan Mission. Left to right, are Pres. Gilbert R. Tingey, Elder Smith and Elder Hardy.

and beautiful garlands of flowers were strung overhead on ropes from the bow to the stern of this vessel. We were taken aboard and there we met Sister Tingey, wife of President Tingey, their daughter and son, and as we were rowed to the landing wharf the rowers sang some chants which were of ancient origin and pertaining to the sea and its environments.

A Welcome

There is in the harbor, one reminder of the old grim and terrible disaster which occurred on the sea some years ago when America lost three of her gunboats, one of the English gunboats escaped only because it had the good fortune to have steam up at the time the awful hurricane struck, and of the three German men-of-war which were lost one only remains visible. her forbidding and stark skeleton still reminding us of the forces of the sea and the air and the storms when they are turned loose in all their fury. She is driven to within a few rods of the beach.

Arriving at the wharf we were welcomed on all side by the lovely Samoan greeting "Talofa lava." You may imagine our surprise when we found four brass bands there amid the throng of people as we walked forth from the Customs sheds, beautiful music by these bands is discoursed for our benefit. The first band which rendered its music was the Pesega Band and the piece played by them was composed by Toelupe (Alisa) in special honor of Apostle George Albert Smith and myself. The second band was from Sauniatu.Both of these organizations played like old veterans. Members of these two bands are all members of the Church and are in great demand by everyone. Some very beautiful "ulas" were placed around our necks, the blue and white ones being made by the Relief Society. There were at least 2,000 people gathered at Matafele, Apia, to greet us, and there stood in line, and a beautiful line it was too, 200 members of the Relief Society, all dressed in white.

When one saw and realized the work and strength of this organization here in these islands, one's heart swells with pride to think thta the organization started by the Prophet Joseph Smith had grown to such an extent that its influence is felt in almost every part of the world and had reached way down below the equator and into the South Sea Islands. There are 482 members in all of the Relief Society in the Samoan Mission and they are all splendidly handled, guided and tenderly directed by Sister Ruth P. Tingey, wife of President Tingey.

Many Flowers

Wonders will not cease. We were escorted to a beautiful new automobile owned and driven by July Ah Mu, but one could hardly see the automobile and its splendor for the decorations which covered its exterior. Flowers covered this open car in profusion. Into this shining splendor we were placed, and then slowly driven to the Mission headquarters, one and one-half miles away, with the bands marching in front of us and the crowds following while at short intervals they would break forth with new tunes and maritial music. As we approached headquarters of the Church which is located at Pesega, we found a green arch supported by beautifully deccorated pillars on each side of the road, an archway of flowers entirely over the road-way, and in this lovely green bower the word "Welcome" spelled out in flowers. As we passed through to the west just before turning up the road to the Mission home there is another triumphal arch built as was the first one, but on it is written the tender and significant words "Afio Mai." The full meaning of this dignified and loving expression cannot be understood by any one save it be by one who has made a careful study of the Polynesian people and their language, and it is perhaps the last word in the expression of sincere welcome that can be given to any one.

Meet Officials

This is the King's Birthday—the King of England, King George VI—and there was a celebration to take place in the town, so in order that we might pay our respects to His Majesty the King, we drove back to town and were given seats in the Government buildings where we had the privilege of listening to the Hon. A. C. Turnbull, Acting Adminilstrator, whose speech was interpreted by Matatumua, who was followed by Tamasese, then by Mr. I. H. Carruthers, and after the governor had again accepted the kind expressions which had been given by those who spoke concerning their country and their King, the salute of 21 guns was fired and we all stood up to sing with the band "God Save the King." We met on this occasion the Governor A. C. Turnbull and his wife, Mr. C. G. R. McKay, Mr. R. A. Malone, Mr. C. E. Quin, Rev. A. C. Hobson of the Church of England, Rev. H. S. Perkins of the London Missionary Society, Father J. Deihl of the Catholic Church, Mr. H. C. Edwards of the Bank of New Zealand, Mr. R. H. Brown, manager of Messrs. Burns Philip (S. S.) Co. Ltd., Mr. G. S. Chisholm manager of Messrs. Morris Hedstrom Limited, and many dignified and important high ranking chiefs of Samoa.

After this we returned to the Mission headquarters where we were to attend a "Fesilafaiga," or a Samoan welcome ceremony by the chiefs of our Church who numbered about 100 and at which ceremony speeches were given and replied to, the "Ava" was prepared and served with grace and dignity. We later met the attorney general, J. C. Van Cleve and wife of American Samoa who had come up in one of the American gun boats to pay their respects to the celebration of the king's birthday. We were also favored at the same time by having a visit from Mr. J. Pierpont, Banker of Pago Pago, who accompanied the attorney general.

In 1888 the missionary work in the islands of Samoa was commenced by President Joseph H. Dean, but there had been other workers down here, some even as far back as 1863 when two missionaries came from Hawaii. When we really stop and consider the marvelous work which the Lord has caused to be done among the people of the south sea islands—that in the Samoan Mission there are at the present time on record 5,291 souls belonging to our Church! That there are three great school villages controlled entirely by the Church, taught by the elders, in which the laws, rules and regulations are made and religiously kept; that at Mapusaga there are 141 children attending school; at Vaiola, 58, at Sauniatu, 165 children daily attending school, where school and plantation work is managed by our elders, and that in addition to this there are 16 other schools scattered on the two islands where we take any child and teach him the things he should know and understand; that at the present time we have at this place, Pesega, a Mission headquarters on approximately three acres of land which contains a splendid Mission home of 10 rooms and three bathrooms, a lovely chapel, a well constructed Samoan house used for class purposes and for welcoming visitors, etc., a school house, a house large enough to take care of all those who assist in the care of the home, a wash house and a garage; and that there are in this Mission at the present time 19 chapels, 49 branches over which the local brethren preside, and the four brass bands mentioned before—one is constrained to say "How marvellous are Thy works, O Lord."

There rests on the top of Mt. Vaea the grave of Robert Louis Stevenson. This spot has become a shrine to all those who visit Apia. Perhaps no man has written so feelingly and reached the hearts of many people than has Robert Louis Stevenson. On his tomb the following verses appear:

"Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie;
Glad did I live and gladly die
And I lay me down with a will.

This be the verse ye gave for me
"Here he lies where he longed to be,
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill."

To all the Samoan people Robert Louis Stevenson endeared himself so firmly that they, the free and open-hearted children of God, have taken him into their lives and souls and made for him a place that will be an enviable one as long as memory lasts.

We have visited the rubber plantation, a great place which was started by the Germans in the days before the war. We were extremely interested in the process of the taking of rubber from the trees, the moulding of it, the rolling of it and the curing of it. A very accommodating Chinese took us out and showed us how the knives cut the bark of the tree diagonally and form a trench in which the milk white sap runs and trickles automatically into the small receptacle placed for it, and this sap is carried, tested as to its strength, mixed with water and poured into moulds where it solidifies over night, then follows the rolling and the curing process of the rubber. It is extremely interesting. During the journey to this place we passed great fields of cocoa trees where the fruit is ripening and where some has reached the mature state.

Hold Services

Sunday the 12th of June, an extremely busy day, was enjoyed by Apostle George Albert Smith, President Tingey and myself. Early in the morning at 8 o'clock we motored out to Motootua where services were held for the branch which had been established in this place. There were approximately 100 people in attendance and all seemed to have enjoyed the morning service exceedingly. We remained for luncheon, but I should not say luncheon, as it was indeed a banquet, spread on the floor on top of some big broad beautiful banana leaves, and it consisted of everything that was good to eat in the Island of Upolu. There was taro, breadfruit, chicken, roast pork fresh from the "umu" and "palusami". This is a very delicious vegetable and is made from the taro leaf and served with good rich thick coconut cream. There was cocoa (Samoan cocoa), grown here in these islands, and then, a special favorite of ours, cakes, pastry, etc. were brought on and lastly we were served with ice cream. If you have never tasted ice cream made with the coconut milk and

(Continued from Page 7.)

sion field. A service was held at which there were approximately 1,200 people in attendance, and at the conclusion of this service all departed for the monument where it was dedicated by Apostle Smith. Again we convened at 2:30 p.m., and at night a joint program was given by Sauniatu School and Upolu.

On Sunday at 9 a.m., conference continued with a full attendance of 1,240 people present. Among those present were Governor and Mrs. A. C. Turnbull. Just before the conclusion of our meeting the Governor was asked if he would like to say a few words to us and he gladly responded and had nothing but praise for the work of our missionaries in this land. A full report of the Governor's speech will appear later. Following this meeting all the elders, those from home and those who are the local native brethren, met and received their instructions counsel and advice for the work which lies before them and in which a great number are now engaging for the first time.

A 2 p.m., conference again met in session and at the conclusion of this meeting, in the baptismal font which is nearby there were 70 souls added to the Church of Jesus Christ of

glorious and splendid conference convened at 7:30 Sunday evening. It seems to be the opinion of all that they are more than repaid for the long distances that many of them had come by boat and land, some walking and some riding horses. It certainly is a contrast to the days when Elders Jos. H. Dean, Edward J. Woods, Adelbert Beesley, and W. O. Lee landed on the shores of Samoa fifty years ago and commenced their missionary labor.

Lunch With Governor

We were invited by Governor Turnbull to take luncheon with him on Monday the 20th of June. You may imagine our joy upon arriving at his mansion to find that it is the very house and home built by Robert Louis Stevenson and that we sat before a fireplace built by him and claimed to be the only fireplace in Samoa. We dined in his dining room and council room, and saw intimately the things he loved and cherished. At this luncheon there was also Judge J. Morling from New Zealand. We had some very interesting and lively conversations concerning New Zealand and he very generously said: "I tried to prohibit you people from having your property tax-free in Hawkes Bay, New Zealand, and won my case in the

made free from taxation your holdings, so you were too smart for me".

On Teusday we visited the home of Mr. O. F. Nelson and spent an enjoyable hour or two with him, i. e., President and Sister Tingey Brother Smith and myself, and he had some very interesting things to tell of the earlier days of our missionaries in this land.

On Wednesday we visited the office of the Mau and paid our respects to these gentlemen who had so kindly sent their policemen to see that everything was kept in good shape and that peace and order was maintained by the large crowd who had assembled at our conference. Sometimes in the evening entertainments it was estimated by several people that there were 4,000 people in attndance. As to this we cannot judge, but we do know there were several thousand.

One of the outstanding events of this conference was the masterful way in which Sergent Fitisemann Malirtoa interpreted the many speeches of Apostle Smith and myself during the four days of its duration.

We leave Samoa feeling that it has been a privilege indeed to have known this branch of God's children and grateful for the enriching

The Old Mansion House

WITH CHURCH LEADERS IN SAMOA

(Continued From Page Six)

cream, you have never really eaten the ice cream that tastes better than any we have tasted.

We could only stay until 1 o'clock because we were due at Saleimoa for 2 o'clock services, and this was some ten miles or more from where we were, so we left in a tropical downpour and reached our Church house at Saleimoa in time for the 2 o'clock meeting. There were 166 people present at this service, and at 5 o'clock we returned to Pesega where a meeting was held in our Samoan house near headquarters. There were over 500 in attendance at this service and late at night we found our beds with thankful hearts believing that we had been able to do something that would undoubtedly please the people on this the Lord's day. Numerous administrations had been performed as wel as the other duties attended to.

Meet Governor

On Tuesday we had occasion to go to Apia and there called on a number of people whom we have met at the gathering of the King's birthday celebration. By appointment we called on Governor A. C. Turnbull, Mr. O. F. Nelson, Mr.

held with the elders from Zion who are laboring in this Samoan Mission at which the elders had the opportunity to express themselves and to discuss their work. Some splendid instructions were given to them.

On Thursday morning at 10 o'clock a meeting of great importance was held. All the chiefs from Mano assembled in the Samoan House and after speeches of welcome had been given and had been answered by Brother Smith, the "Kava" was then served. This is the ceremonial gesture given by the Samoans to those they care for, where all drink from one receptacle and the kava is taken from a common bowl.

At 2 o'clock there assembled at headquarters over 250 invited guests, only a few of those who had been bidden were unable to attend. This was the event which was arranged by President Tingey and was a famous Samoan "Taumafataga." There assembled on the spacious verandah of the Mission home Governor and Mrs. A. C. Turnbull and hundreds of distinguished business men and their wives, and promptly at 2:15 p.m. all marched to a large bower which had been erected especially for this

their beautiful gifts of tapa cloth, knives, etc., to Brother Smith and myself. Every band of dancers had a real profesisonal clown who acted the part masterfully. For instance one came carrying with him a grubbing-hoe which was his baton. The antics that he went through would make anyone laugh. He would leap into the air four or five feet and fall right on his head, and finally at the conclusion of the dance he marched ahead of the band beating his head with a kerosene tin in perfect time and rhythm to the music the band would play. There were dancers from Malaela, some from the Mau—this is an organization of the Samoan people who maintain their own representatives among their own people. There were some lovely dancers from a great group which came from Lepea, Mapusaga, Sauniatu and Vaiola. The "ta'alolos" which followed were made by Upolu, Savaii and others. Each in their turn presented their own beautiful gifts. The scene was one of activity, beauty, color and never to be forgotten. It was impossible to make a count of the people, but I am positive that there were well over 2,500 standing all around blocking the roads to witness this beautiful event. One of the most charming

C. Turnbull, Mr. O. F. Nelson, Mr. [illegible] prominent business men.

On Wednesday morning we drove to the cocoa plantation where the cocoa is grown, ripened, seeded, then put through a process of fermentation. The cocoa seeds or beans are thoroughly washed, placed in a great cement yard until somewhat dry and then placed in large revolving drums into which enters the steam which finishes the drying process. Four tons of cocoabeans are placed in each one of these receptacles and there are many of these great cocoa driers in operation at this plantation. We were informed that the plantation was originally started by the Germans prior to the World War, but since that time it has been taken over by Great Britain under the New Zealand Mandate. To see the cocoa hang from the trees is a great sight. It is somewhat pear shaped but very much larger. Before it is ripe it is usualy red, but upon coming into maturity and being ready for the process of curing it turns a yellow color. Inside of a very tough rind is a cluster of seeds, many hundreds of them, in each one of the cocoa pods. It is these seeds that are taken and cured for the manufacture of cocoa.

During the afternoon and evening of Wednesday a meeting was [illegible] occasion. The tables went [illegible] closure and then through the center so that hundreds could stand at the tables and help themselves to the food that was so splendidly served. There was chicken, roast pork, crabs, taro, salads, palusami, pineapple and just everything that is god to eat, and the guests were all instructed to help themselves until every vestige of hunger had departed.

After this splendid repast we gathered again on the verandah at the headquarters home and witnessed on the spacious lawn in front of the house some of the most beautiful scenes that could ever be enacted in any land. There came first one of the four bands which have been described before, all in uniform and very colorful, led by a drum-major who strutted as only a Samoan on parade can do. This band would be followed by a great group of dancers, perhaps it would be Pesega, and the women and girls would seat themselves on the lawn and then dance with their arms and upper portions of their bodies most beautifully and gracefully.

Then another band with a different colored uniform—one band by the way had a light blue uniform, a color which I have never seen before but which was beautiful indeed—and then onward would come more dancers. Then would follow the presentation of some of [illegible] event. One of the most charming [illegible] Sala whose mother is a sister to the King of Samoa. The gaiety went on until the shades of night began to fall until it grew too dark to see, but there were hearts and minds that will keep for ever the beautiful spectacle they had witnessed this day. Mapusaga rendered a beautiful program in the evening.

Jubilee Conference

Friday the 17th of June was the first day of our great jubilee conference. The Relief Society held its first meeting in the morning. This organization has been mentioned before, but it is so outstanding in what it does and the manner in which it accomplishes its purposes that it certainly deserves great praise. When we realize that there are nearly one-tenth of the members of the Church in Samoa who belong to the Relief Society we can see its strength and power. The priesthood meeting was held in the afternoon. Splendid advice, counsel and instruction was given by Apostle George Albert Smith, and at night Vaiola conducted its program.

On Saturday morning at 8 o'clock the first session of conference for that day convened, and at 11 a.m., there was dedicated a beautiful monument which has been erected in honor of those who have lost their lives in this Mis-

(Continued On Page Eight)

cost of the devitalized or packaged grain products you may use in your family for one week as compared with the cost of natural, unmilled grains. What do you pay for a bushel of grain in the form of packaged breakfast food?

LESSON XXI

CARBOHYDRATE FOODS

(Second part of Chapter 12)

I. STARCH AND SUGAR
1. All food carbohydrates are starches or sugars.
2. Starch is made up of simple sugar groups.
3. All food carbohydrates except milk sugar are formed in the vegetable kingdom.

II. DIGESTION OF STARCH
1. Most starch containing foods should be well cooked.
2. In digestion, starch is changed into component simple sugars.
3. Using sugar with starchy food proper use and dangers.

VI. THE PANCREAS IN SUGAR DIGESTION.
1. Active principle is insulin.
2. Necessity to enable tissues to burn (oxidize) sugar brought by blood.
3. When over-worked, diabetes may result.
4. Great increase of diabetes in the United States.

VII. WISDOM IN USE OF CARBOHYDRATE FOOD.
1. The Word of Wisdom points the way.
2. Use of natural foods.

QUESTIONS, PROBLEMS, PROJECTS

1. Explain how and why starches and sugar duplicate each other in human digestion.

2. Review the manufacture and use of sugar as human food.

3. Refer to the statement made by McCollum on page 180 of the text. Discuss fully.

4. Why is fat not always a sign

roughage must be supplied from some other source.
5. The dangers from such advice (See page 189).

V. USE OF HOT BREADS
1. Often used to excess.
2. Combinations with fat or sugar, especially if underdone, difficult of digestion.
3. Dr. Rose's advice.
4. Wisdom and knowledge needed.

QUESTIONS, PROBLEMS, PROJECTS

1. Why is wheat a good food for man? Describe the composition and structure of the wheat kernel.

2. Give a survey of the use of wheat as human food—in ancient times and today.

3. Analyze the table showing wheat content found on page 187.

4. What is your opinion regarding the present practice of milling wheat into the high patent flour? What are the advantages and disadvantages thereof?

5. How may white bread become

WITH CHURCH LEADERS IN SAMOA

(Continued from Page 7.)

sion field. A service was held at which there were approximately 1,200 people in attendance, and at the conclusion of this service all departed for the monument where it was dedicated by Apostle Smith. Again we convened at 2:30 p.m., and at night a joint program was given by Sauniatu School and Upolu.

On Sunday at 9 a.m., conference continued with a full attendance of 1,240 people present. Among those present were Governor and Mrs. A. C. Turnbull. Just before the conclusion of our meeting the Governor was asked if he would like to say a few words to us and he gladly responded and had nothing but praise for the work of our missionaries in this land. A full report of the Governor's speech will appear later. Following this meeting all the elders, those from home and those who are the local native brethren, met and received their instructions counsel and advice for the work which lies before them and in which a great number are now engaging for the first time.

A 2 p.m., conference again met in session and at the conclusion of this meeting, in the baptismal font

glorious and splendid conference convened at 7:30 Sunday evening. It seems to be the opinion of all that they are more than repaid for the long distances that many of them had come by boat and land, some walking and some riding horses. It certainly is a contrast to the days when Elders Jos. H. Dean, Edward J. Woods, Adelbert Beesley, and W. O. Lee landed on the shores of Samoa fifty years ago and commenced their missionary labor.

Lunch With Governor

We were invited by Governor Turnbull to take luncheon with him on Monday the 20th of June. You may imagine our joy upon arriving at his mansion to find that it is the very house and home built by Robert Louis Stevenson and that we sat before a fireplace built by him and claimed to be the only fireplace in Samoa. We dined in his dining room and council room, and saw intimately the things he loved and cherished. At this luncheon there was also Judge J. Morling from New Zealand. We had some very interesting and lively conversations concerning New Zealand and he very generously said: "I tried to prohibit you people from having your property

made free from taxation your holdings, so you were too smart for me".

On Teusday we visited the home of Mr. O. F. Nelson and spent an enjoyable hour or two with him, i. e., President and Sister Tingey Brother Smith and myself, and he had some very interesting things to tell of the earlier days of our missionaries in this land.

On Wednesday we visited the office of the Mau and paid our respects to these gentlemen who had so kindly sent their policemen to see that everything was kept in good shape and that peace and order was maintained by the large crowd who had assembled at our conference. Sometimes in the evening entertainments it was estimated by several people that there were 4,000 people in attndance. As to this we cannot judge, but we do know there were several thousand.

One of the outstanding events of this conference was the masterful way in which Sergent Fitisemann Malirtoa interpreted the many speeches of Apostle Smith and myself during the four days of its duration.

We leave

adequacy regarding the necessary food minerals and vitamins so necessary for good nutrition. Why are grain products—if used properly—so valuable to those who have a limited income as well as for those whose budget for f
is more lik

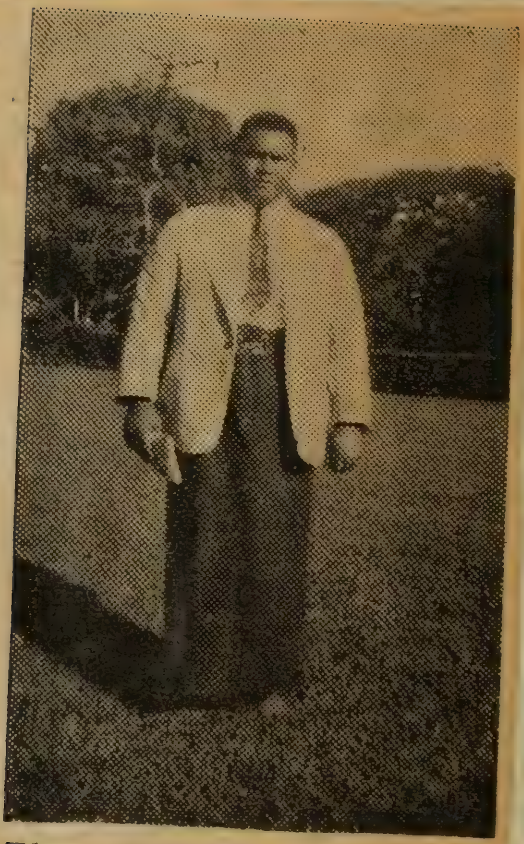
tion; and

(3) Deadens the appetite for other much needed food.

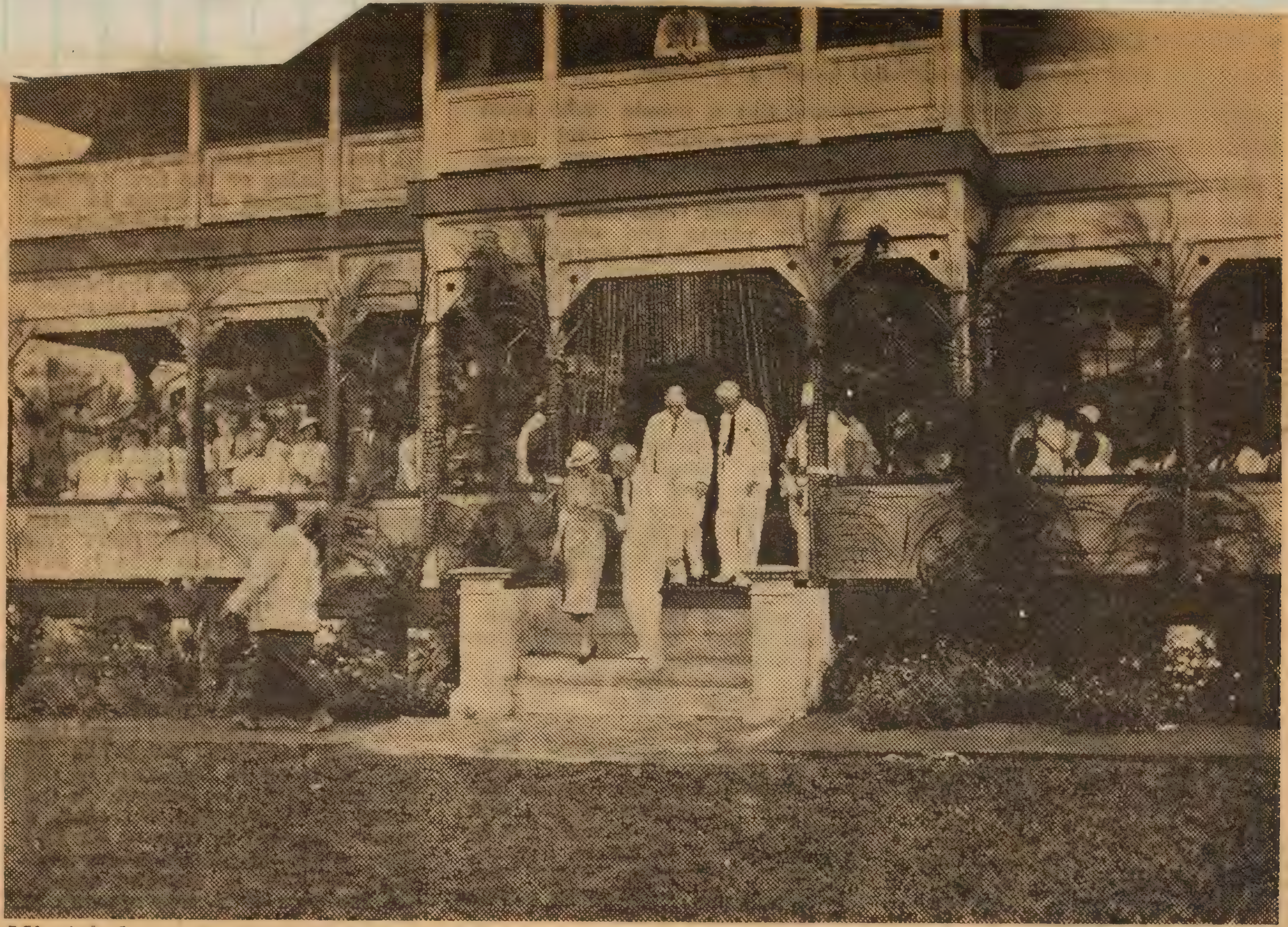
5. If used too freely the liver and kidneys overworked
affected

2. Contains practically no vitamins and little of food minerals.

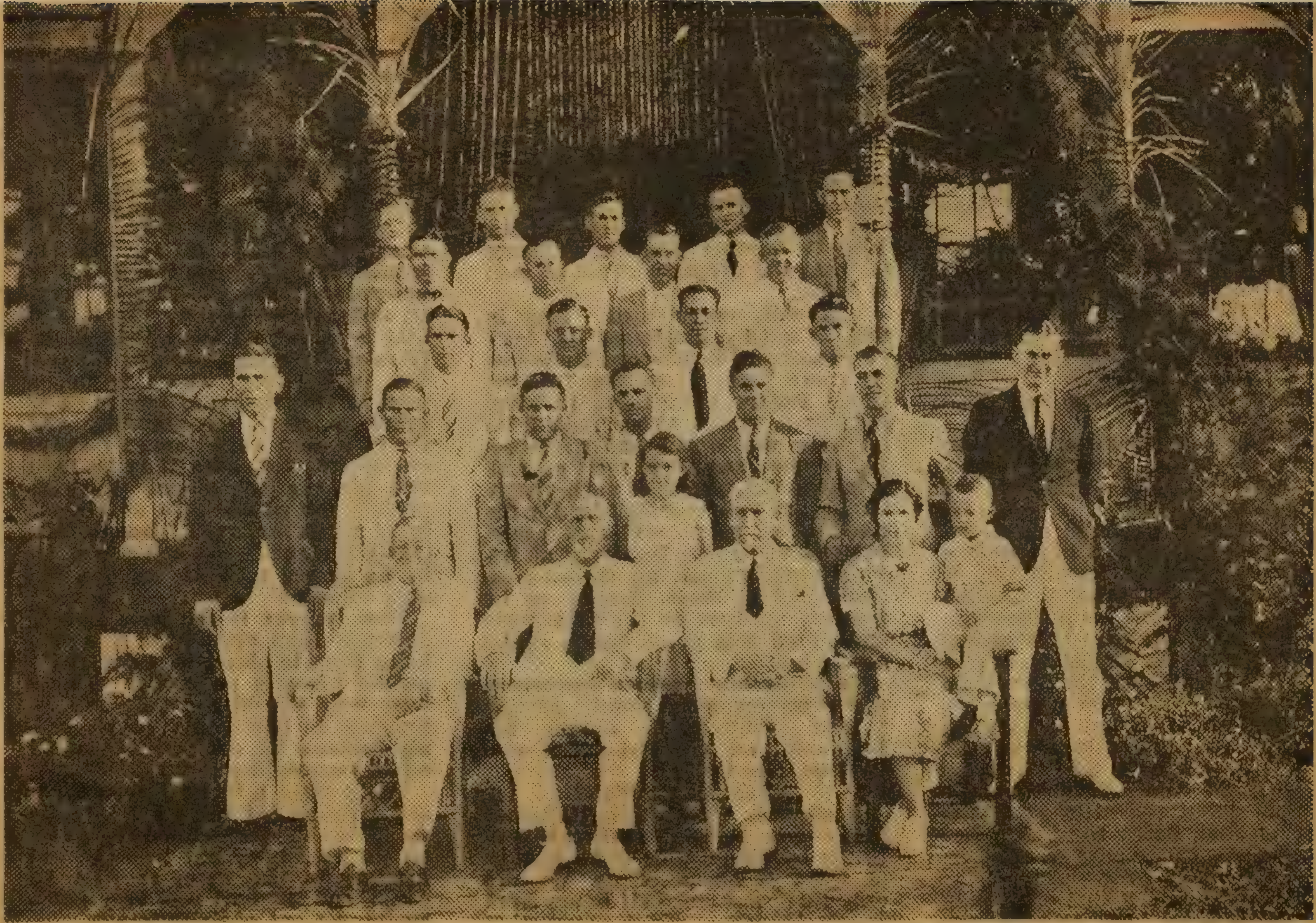
3. Opinions



The Interpreter, Fitisemanu
Malietoa



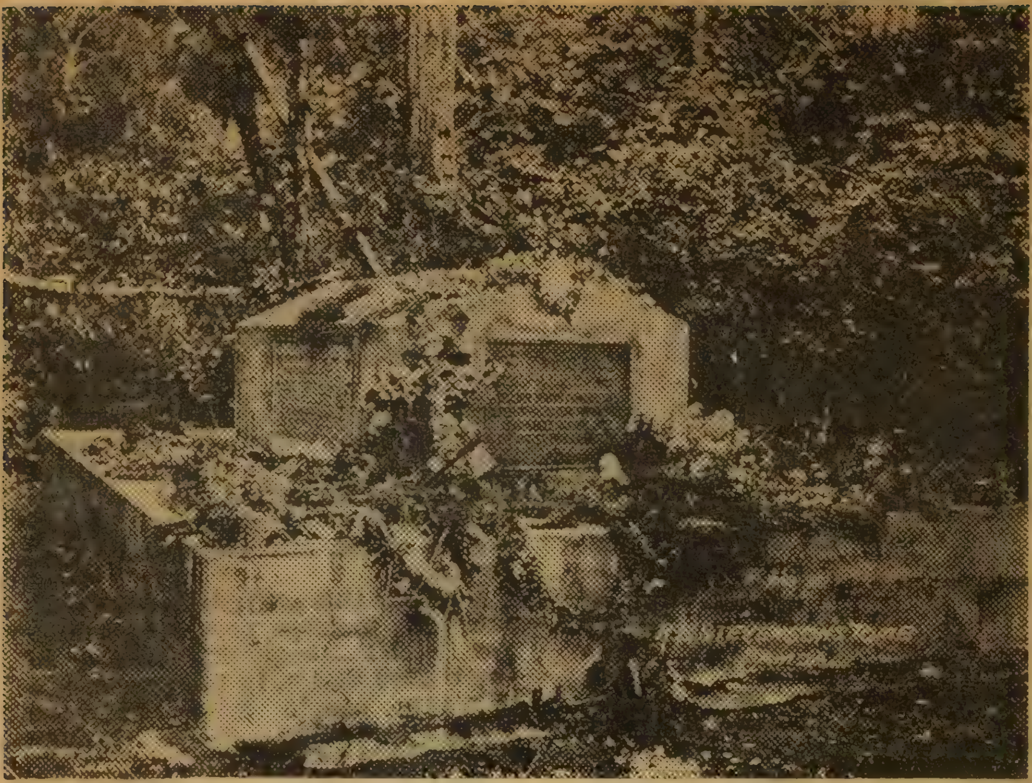
Mission home in Samoa. Coming down the steps are Mrs. Turnbull and Elder Smith, and about to descend are Governor Turnbull of British Samoa and Elder Hardy.



Elders of the Samoan Mission. In the front row are President Tingey, Elder Smith, Elder Hardy, and Mrs. Tingey.

Boat they came ashore in

Landing in Samoa



The Tomb of Robert Louis Stevenson

Dead Whale

Thirty-two Feet Long

Washed Up In Samoa.

Last week Molioo, F.P., reported to the Administration that a huge fish had been washed up on the reef at Faleapuna, near Falefa. Early on Saturday morning, the 13th inst., a police party, which included Constable Philipp, left Apia enroute to Faleapuna for the purpose of disposing of the fish.

On arriving at Faleapuna the fish, which was a whale some 32 feet long, was seen on the reef about 2 miles out. Piula College students without the usual faa-Samoa difficulties, supplied a fautasi and rowed the party out to the reef, where attempts were made with dynamite to blow the whale up, but numbers of huge sharks came around and got entangled in the wires, which were torn out of the battery. One shark, 15 feet long, grabbed hold of the whale and fell partly in the boat, striking Constable Philipp on the arm with its tail, his shirt being partly torn off. As he objected to the company of the shark in the same boat he caught up an axe and buried it out of sight in the shark's head, and the shark made off with the axe still embedded in its head.

Philipp then lassooed a 11ft. shark with a rope, and the fautasi and crew was towed about half-a-mile before an axe dispatched it. Another 9ft shark was successfully lassooed and killed. Three other sharks about 15ft long were too big to manage, so got away.

Attempts to blow up the whale failed and it had to be abandoned some two and a-half miles out.

The fautasi, being undermanned, now experienced difficulty in returning to shore, the wind and tide being against it. Again Piula College students came to the rescue and put out in another fautasi with extra rowers. These were transferred to the first boat and both boats made the shore successfully. It was 7.30 p.m. when the party returned to Apia.

On Monday last the whale was washed up at the Quarantine Station, Moataa, near Apia.

The police party again took charge and towed it out to sea through the Vaiala passage in the reef with a boat supplied by the harbourmaster. Then the M.B. Pilot took charge and towed it out a further 10 miles where it was again abandoned, not before another small shark was lassooed.

Mr. N. Toder who was on the Pilot, with a movie camera took pictures, believed to be for "Believe it or Not" Ripley.

The work done by the Methodist Mission Students of Piula College deserves the highest praise. Well done, Piula !

Tropical Cyclone Hits Samoa.

High Seas and Heavy Rains.

Worst Of Its Kind For Fifty Years.

REPRINTED FROM THE WESTERN SAMOA MAIL OF SATURDAY, JANUARY 21, 1939.

The effects of a tropical cyclone which centered between Fiji and Tonga was first felt in Samoa on last Saturday afternoon with stormy weather and high seas which by eight o'clock increased to a moderate gale and continued all night.

On Sunday it had reached full gale force with a maximum velocity rising to sixty-five miles an hour blowing in sharp gusts which betokened the possibility of much damage if this was to last any length of time, and as it lasted all day and night, things began to look bad all over. The water supply was the first to suffer damage as huge trees, Samoan houses, dead cattle and pigs were being swept to sea down the Vaisigano river. The big bridge in Apia which had recently been repaired suffered several shocks as trees came into contact with the piles, eight of which have been carried away and the bridge rendered unsafe for traffic.

The same conditions existed on Monday until late in the afternoon when the gale moderated and showed signs of easing off.

Things gradually eased up on Tuesday and Wednesday, but the rivers continued to run high and carried trees and dead animals in their wake. On Thursday rain again fell rather heavily and everyone wondered just exactly what was really going to be the end, but yesterday, although heavy and overcast, appeared to incline one to the belief that all danger of being drowned in a flood or washed out to sea had passed and at exactly twelve noon we had the first glimpse of the sun for a full week.

During the week as we endeavoured to travel as much of the roads as could with safety be travelled, we noticed many houses which had all the appearance of being built in the middle of a lake. This was especially noticeable at Pesega where the L.D.S. Mission has a cement wall erected round portion of their compound which made the house and church unapproachable unless by use of a boat. As we drove past the President and his wife on the verandah waved a salute, but what was in their minds we do not know.

The Fuluasou and Vaimoso rivers which overflowed their banks were responsible for all the damage done to property and roads in this area, the water washing right through Lepea village.

Apart from the water works being put out of commission, the hydro electric current put out of action, the telephone service partly dislocated, villages generally flooded out, and roads cut up out of all recognition, the following is the damage done to bridges and fords:—

Vaea bridge, a concrete structure twenty feet wide, broken to pieces The bridge to take its place will have to be seventy feet wide as the river at this point has cut and carried everything away to this extent.

Solosolo bridge—Western abutments down and Iron bridge in the river.

Laulii bridge—Eastern abutment collapsed and in a bad way.

Letogo bridge—Eastern approach washed out.

Two Fagalii bridges—Western approaches party washed away.

Vaimoso bridge—Part of eastern approach washed away.

Vaisigano bridge—Badly damaged and unfit for traffic. Eight piles carried away.

Alamagoto Lotopa bridge — Approaches gone.

Fords at Eva and Fusi completely washed away.

Big Culvert on Aleisa road completely destroyed.

The cost of repair to roads and bridges alone is somewhere in the neighbourhood of £50,000, while the damage to private property and plantations, etc., is incalcuable, cocoa trees and bananas being washed to the ground by the force of the rain and flood water.

The new bridge at Lelata stood the flood well although the road on the Magiagi side was flooded to a depth of some feet on several occassions causing much damage to Mr. A. Schaaffhausen's property.

It will be very interesting to have the rainfall over this period when it is obtainable from all the various places where it is recorded. The following is the record at the Observatory at Mulinuu, no sunshine whatsoever being record:

Saturday	14th	5.80	inches
Sunday	15th	12·15	,,
Monday	16th	15.95	,,
Tuesday	17th	2.61	,,
Wednesday	18th	1.73	,,
Thursday	19th	5.22	,,

Forty-four inches was registered at Vailima in three days.

The total rainfall for January, 1939, from the 1st to the 19th inclusive, is 49.83 inches and the total sunshine recorded is 96.3 hours. Although there have been less sunny months the period from the 14th instant to 19th is unique in that no sunshine has been recorded at all during this wet period.

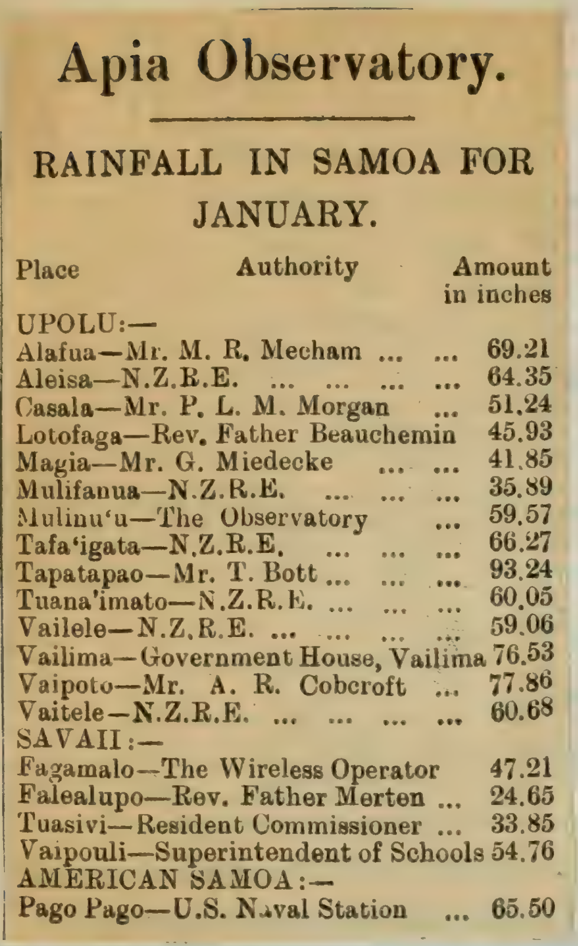
In March, 1923, the rainfall totalled 51.08 inches, but with only a maximum daily fall of 10.35 inches on the 9th.

January, 1935 had, until this month (January, 1939), the largest daily fall of 13.25 inches on the 16th of that month; the total for the month was 40 88 inches. Sunshine recorded during that month was only 82.3 hours.

January, 1908, was also very wet and the rainfall amounted to 39.96 inches.

On Sunday last Pita, a son of Letaa of Alamagoto, was bathing in the river when he was carried away by the flood waters. His body was recovered later in the day at Vaimoso.

On Monday at Sauniatu, Lineko, a young man of 20 years of age, belonging to Salailua, Savaii, who was a student at the School of the Latter Day Saints at Sauniatu, was standing on a bridge over the creek when the bridge was washed away. He was carried away and his body was found yesterday morning at Lalomauga. An inquest will be held.



Apia Observatory.

RAINFALL IN SAMOA FOR JANUARY.

Place	Authority	Amount in inches
UPOLU:—		
Alafua	Mr. M. R. Mecham	69.21
Aleisa	N.Z.R.E.	64.35
Casala	Mr. P. L. M. Morgan	51.24
Lotofaga	Rev. Father Beauchemin	45.93
Magia	Mr. G. Miedecke	41.85
Mulifanua	N.Z.R.E.	35.89
Mulinu'u	The Observatory	59.57
Tafa'igata	N.Z.R.E.	66.27
Tapatapao	Mr. T. Bott	93.24
Tuana'imato	N.Z.R.E.	60.05
Vailele	N.Z.R.E.	59.06
Vailima	Government House, Vailima	76.53
Vaipoto	Mr. A. R. Cobcroft	77.86
Vaitele	N.Z.R.E.	60.68
SAVAII:—		
Fagamalo	The Wireless Operator	47.21
Falealupo	Rev. Father Merten	24.65
Tuasivi	Resident Commissioner	33.85
Vaipouli	Superintendent of Schools	54.76
AMERICAN SAMOA:—		
Pago Pago	U.S. Naval Station	65.50

Amazing Voyage

Hawaii to Samoa

In Century Old Native Canoe

American Samoa got a surprise when on May 25, the outrigger canoe which had left Hilo, Hawaii on April 17, arrived on the North coast of Tutuila, after an arduous voyage of thirty eignt days.

The small vessel, a 100 years old native canoe, 30ft. long and 19in. wide, was commanded by Captain U. A. Woodbury of Burlington, Vermont, U.S A., and had a crew of two, Don Hall of Long Beach, California, and Al. Eastman, who joined the party at one of the islands en route.

The canoe carried sail and an outboard motor, but the latter was unworkable and rusted from the continuous seas which washed over the canoe and which forced the canoeists to keep bailing day and night.

There was only enough provisions aboard for fifteen days, as Captain Woodbury intended to replenish his stock of provisions at Fanning Island. For four days the travellers attempted to locate Fanning Island but were unsuccessful and could not sight the low-lying island.

For twenty days they continued southward without food and during this time they caught two fish and about twenty gallons of rain water. Navigating by the stars, the chronometer being made useless by salt water, they at last reached Tutuila in the last stage of exhaustion. The canoe was towed by the Naval Station authorities to Pago Pago and reached there on May 29.

Captain Woodbury had 1,500 letters in his "trans-Pacific-Canoe-Mail" on board in watertight tins, all of which are to be posted at Pago Pago with a special rubber stamp.

These canoe mail covers are expected to become rarities and of great value.

Captain Woodbury who with his crew got over his strenuous experiences very well is at present at Pago Pago. He expects that advertising in connection with the trip will bring him some 20,000 dollars.

Dozens of congratulatory messages are daily received at Pago Pago. Asked whether he would go back in his canoe Captain Woodbury replied with a twinkle in his eye "I am returning in the biggest, finest, and must comfortable steamer I can find."

A 'Round-up' In The Mor

BY ELDER JOHN Q. ADAMS

President Samoan Mission

(The following article from the pen of President Adams is a vivid portrayal of one of the interesting occurrences he experiences as a part of his duties as the leader in that South Sea Mission.)

OF the outstanding annual or several times annual events of this little Mormon settlement of Sauniatu, one of the most distinctive is the "Round-up." It may occur at any irregular interval—four months, or oftener or more infrequently—but it carries with it all the ardor of its western counterpart of the broncho and lariat and branding irons and other paraphernalia and concomitants. Yes—it is a ROUND-UP!

Yesterday I witnessed the procedure, and I must say it possesses distinctive characterictics not possible in the arid West. May I very briefly mention a few of them? In the first place, there is no aridity here in the tropics. Every inch is carpeted with is perennial green grass, shrubbery, moss, flowers, trees, etc. Among the more attractive of all this verdure is the coconut palm. On our 855 acre plantation at Sauniatu are thousands of these stately palms, and in their shade the cattle browse or stand, and among these smooth-boled, straight, leaf-crowned palms the full program of yesterday took place.

Another special feature is the cowboy. He has no chaps, no lariat, no spurs, no profane vocabulary, no tobacco energizer, no sombrero. He sallies forth in his singlet and skirt, bare-headed, and bare-handed, to meet the foe, and many of these untamed cattle are just THAT. If one stands in their way, endeavoring by wild gesticulating or shouts to divert or hold a band of charging animals, he, not they, is the one who is DIVERTED, and he deftly dodges behind his coconut tree fortress until the "Thundering Herd" rushes past. He does carry his long ever-present knife, used for every purpose in Samoa—weeding, chopping brush, and in dozens of other ways—and in some cases it has become necessary, in order to save himself, to use his knife upon some charging animal. He is bare-footed also, yet manages

to pick his way s
the conglomerati
lava stones, cove
tion, without oft
an injury. He
this on little to e
this, he takes no
ing until the day

At an hour be
big hollow log o
house veranda w
booming effect w
soon the excited
thirty men and gr
heard, as they ca
homes along th
street, to converg
to the range, the
signed their pla
Tuinanau. Most
a circuitous enco
to the rear of t
then gradually
and towards the
ities, driving the
before them. Thi
en hours, and th
unable to bring a
in, some of the
together in an
under their lead
rushing any inte
out of the way,
back to their ran
mountain steepn

By noon most
were within keep

A Round-Up In

non Village Of Sauniatu

ftly amidst
of sharp
in vegeta-
sustaining
o does all
I mean by
ne for eat-
ended.
e dawn the
the mission
beaten with
a log, and
ces of about
n boys were
from their
one village
at the gate
e to be as-
by Chief
them made
assment far
range, and
w together,
ne of activ-
lowing herd
equired sev-
they were
of the cattle
lest hanging
lurate band
bulls, and
ring human
; they sped
rts near the

f the cattle
, and I went

to check over their condition, make observations as to carrying out the work, and seeing everything was in order. The cattle were in the main in good condition. Remember, we have here no hay, no grain, no other forcing nor fattening feeds to top off beef cattle. We catch them any time we make a sale right at their feeding on grass, and handle them from that moment on as expeditiously as possible, for no method exists here for refrigerating or maintaining the freshness of meats until they reach the ice plant in Apia, 20 miles away, or are eaten immediately after killing by the native purchasers, who come and buy from us for weddings, deaths, etc., steadily throughout the month, for a present price of 5 pounds for an old cow, or 6 pounds for a fair steer.

The branding irons have already been heated in the fire, and we make provision for keeping the fire from becoming extinguished in a sudden island downpour of rain, by having handy some pieces of iron roofing to place as a small roof over the fire. Yesterday was fair.

We needn't stress the next steps in the round-up, for most of you who read this are from the West, and you can visualize the bellowing of mothers separated from offspring while the latter are marked, ears clipped and the brand imposed upon their trembling little bodies, and the accompanying excitement with which the air is surcharged, and the pungent tang of burned hair and flesh as the hot iron sears the flesh. It all is true to form, but please remember the coconut palms, the steep green volcanic mountains entirely surrounding this miniature valley of but a mile across, the two noisy, clear small rivers that tumble seaward on either side of us as we work, the skirted, bare-headed, bare-footed cowboys, only half a dozen astride fat plantation ponies with no chaps, saddle, rope nor spurs, and throw in a few imaginations you may well surmise belong to this "Land of the Blest" (Stevenson), and you may draw from it all a picture unparalleled in all cowboydom.

Three bovine casualties were the result of today's, or rather, yesterday's test of supremacy between bipeds and quadrupeds.

(Continued on Page Twelve)

accustomed standard.

THE SINGING MOTHERS of the Vallejo (Calif.) Ward have been organized special occasions. A number of them travel as many as five miles to practice.

A Round-Up In Sauniatu Village

(Continued from Page Eight)

In one case, a thin cow met her end by mistake at the point of Brother Kateia's long knife. In another instance, one was crowded and thrown and trampled by its rushing hundreds of companions, and another broke its leg. But these were well-earned and highly appreciated blessings for the sweating and tired cowmen and their anticipating families, for we only paid them 65 cents each for a 13 hour day of extreme exertion.

In conclusion, for the benefit of returned Samoan missionaries, or any others who might be interested, may we simply add that we counted 550 in the whole herd, and branded and marked 56 calves yesterday. The rate of sales just about equals the rate of births, so the herd numbers do not vary much. The expenses of maintaining the cattle are comparatively low, and what money is thus used goes to the local Sauniatu saints, whom we have gathered in this village to make it a school center and small Zion. No one in Sauniatu smokes, drinks, gambles. And the eventual surplus from accrued cattle sales is used to maintain the mission. A visit to this fine little Mormon village and plantation is always very inspirational to me. And you at home NOTE THIS: Over 90 per cent attendance at ALL church services in Sauniatu is the accepted and accustomed standard.

Pesega - Tuesday August 1st. 1939.

This diary is a typical example of "carelessness" I am keeping another journal where the records of the missing dates may be found - but I have yet a new resolution to make.

"I Mici Talele, will commence at this date to make a good concienciouus effort to write up my journal daily - hence forth and forever".

Elder Kendell and myself spent a good - long - hard - old day working in the office writing out and entering "Blessing - Baptism and ordination certificates for the entire mission - That Kendell fellow certainly has plenty of "stick - to - it - iveness" which is exactly what it takes on a position of this kind.

President Tingey and myself had a few good games of tennis this evening - boy, he certainly made me look foolish on many of those fast returns of his. Percy and I held our Scout meeting tonight - It was real good. We had about 35 boys out - all with plenty of "pep - vim vigor and vitality - Retired about 10:30 with dreams of the on coming Pigeon - Hunt -

Mulifanua Wednesday August 2, 1939

Elder Kendell and myself got up at 4:45 gathered up our artillery and joined up with Egon Keil and two Samoan boys who have declared war on lupe (pigeons) - well, we ran all up and down the coast towards Mulifanua trying to get enough guns in order that we each might have one. We drove up through the Mulifanua Plantation and parked our car along the jungles edge. We had a hurried breakfast of salmon and bread and then proceeds to hunt the wild pigeons. Incidentally, that word "hunt" means just exactly what it says. These pigeons are the hardest things to find that I have ever hunted before. They hide out in the Tallest trees - in the thickest jungles they can find and actually they are like hunting for needles in hay-stacks. About the first hour out, I didn't think that there was one pigeon on the entire Island. Afterwards I finally got "wise" to myself and laid flat on my back so tha I could watch more closely and painlessly in the trees up-above - eventually a pigeon hops out on a branch in plain sight - bang!! and down he came (much to my surprize) this same procedure continued until I had killed 3 birds (nary a miss) on my fourth shot all I got was a good set of tail feathers - the pigeon went elsewhere to die. I climbed - and clambered around over rock piles - fallen trees and weaved around through jungle thicket the whole day. the day became very cloudy and dark and on came the inevitable Rain but where oh where is the car???

Well, I walked, walked, and walked but still I found no car. finally I came to a clearing. and then saw a coconut Plantation directly ahead. I made out for it.

I climbed up two trees and got several young green coconuts to quench my thirst - rested a while and then tried to get my directions straight in my mind - In Samoa there are two directions "Uta" - TOWARDS The LAND "ITAi" TOWARDS The SEA - and there's one thing sure - if you go down hill you will eventually land up someplace along the coast - which is exactly what I did.

I came through several plantations - finally met a small boy who directed me to the coast - boy did that old sea look great to me? Well, I walked and walked along the coast - going through several villages until I came to the plantation in which our car was parked - I started up through it - and was met by Egon Keil and Elder Kendell who were on their way down to the coast to look for me - boy were we all happy!! Especially me. I had walked so much that my hind pockets were beginning to drag out my tracks and I was getting plenty tired too. We returned about 6:30 this evening - a tired bunch of fellows but had 22 Pigeons to our credit among the five of us.

We ate supper and then I took a nice cold shower and a good rub - down of "alky" and hit the pillow for a good nights rest.

Pesega Thursday August 3rd 1939

Morning found me still in bed - but I didnt stay for any legnth of time - just long enough to do my daily dozens - and work a few stiff joints back into their proper running order. My poor old feet are about as raw and tender as a nice juicy hamburger!! Say, Bus, this is no time to be thinking of things to eat when the mail for U.S.A. leaves today. Yea, man!! There are letters to be written and lots of things to be done before Elder Smith and I can go out to Safaatoa and tie up that Peau & Silani couple. I got the mail all off in plenty good order. and then Elder Kendell and I went out and spent practically the rest of the day working on the tennis court - and Patching the screen netting - Boy. the way we Elders play tennis I sometimes think that we ought to have screens over the top of the court too. Elder Smith came down from Sauniatu - all rearing to go to Safaatoa - so I guess I'd better get my bags packed.

Pesega -- Safaatoa Friday August 4. 1939.

I got up about 7:00 A.M. already to hit out across the Mountain for Safaato We had breakfast in Pesega - and then started to "pack up" Pres. Tingey was planning to go to Savaii for Priest-hood Meeting and wouldn't be here when we returned so I had many things to do before we coul leave. Our boys for the trip were Uli & Manase - two very good boys. We, Elder Smith and I & the two boys rode a "Gold Star Bus" out to Leulumoega - where Neti (Missionary from Nofoalii) and his two boys joined us. We had about a 3½ hour walk up through the jungles and over the Mountai going down the other side we got in a terrifically heavy Rain believe me, it really came dow and I don't mean Maybe -

We finally gave up the idea trying to dodge it so we paddled on in to Safaatoa we looked and felt like drowned rats. Kita and I soon got rid of our wet clothing - bathed in a little Rocky Pool along the coast-line and then returned to the house. The Latu Tahiti MISSIONARY L.M.S. came in wtd with the Kava and started throwing the real old Faa Samoa at us. well I just stammered around for words and Elder Smith try. his luck at fofofolaga of the Kava. it was his first attempt at something of this kind. and boy there certainly was a couple of scared Elders.

Kitas had nerve enough to try his share so I wasn't going to back out. I answered or at least attempted to answer his speech. ye cats honestly I was so frightened my old voice just fairly crackled and the blinking words just wouldn't come out.

Well it was some Feilafaiga and I don't mean Maybe!!

We ate supper and then Elder Smith and I took a walk down the coast to visit a "Mr Stowers" bought some game gum and then went to bed. all set for a big day tomorrow.

ct.

Wedding Bells NOT MINE!!

Safaatoa - Saturday August 5th 1939

The board springs were certainly good to us last night. Elder Smith and I slept like a couple of Kittens. woke up this morning. shaved - cleaned up and made ready for the big event of the day. The "Lotu Taihiti" boys who outnumbered the "Mamona" about 20 to 1 had a big fesilafaiga but Elder Smith and I managed to keep out of it. After the Fesilafaiga came a big feast in which about 15 whole roasted large pigs were carved up and met their doom. From the way things are going it looks as if the "wedding ceremony" will be just one of the smaller insignificant programs of the day. Boy, these feasts are the "one and only" and are most important of all in the eyes of these Samoans.

After the feast and a lot of the Preliminary Faa Samoa of the Day was over - it was finally decided to give us enough time to Perform the ceremony.

The program was as follows:

1st SONG # 141 O MAI IA OUTOU.
PRAYER - IESE PURCELL L.D.S. NATIVE MISSIONARY
2ND SONG # 76 USO E PETESE NEI.
1st SPEAKER - LEAUGA - LOTU TAIHITI MISSIONARY
2ND SPEAKER - NETI - FAIFEAU MAMONA

and then I, Misi Talele, to gave a speech and tied that well known "Matrimonial Knot" that united Penu - and Frank Craig - MAN & WIFE - This was my second ceremony to perform - I wonder how many more there will be before I get tangled up in one of those "Knots"
Closing SONG # 112 IA FIAFIA AI I TATOU I NEI ASO -
" PRAYER ELDER SMITH (MISI KITA)
The feast that followed this was one of the largest I have ever attended each individual laulau (SAMOAN PLATE) had about a quarter of a pig. and four loaves of unsliced bread. together with chickens - bananas - soup - fish - taro - Palusami - Coconuts and chop - suey - we all sat out in the open - and honestly - 5 minutes after "AMEN" was sounded there wasn't hardly a visage of food left. Each man had a small boy with a basket directly in back of him - and each trys to see how much food he can get of the table back to the boy and into his basket & eventually back to his own family - and still get his own belly full at the feast.

The bride and groom looked quite nice - and the bridal party even still better - ye cats one of those brides maids surely maid my heart miss a few beats - she certainly is an attractive young lady - Old Kila Costa has his eys on her too. The Samoan Bride had to do practically all the work in preparing & cooking food for all those Lazy chiefs - it surely gripes me -

Our prayer this P.M. was turned over to me to conduct - boy the house was filled to the brim of the L.M.S. People. It surely gave me a funny feeling -

We ate supper with the village and say, those L.M.S. People about fell over - I guess they didn't Know a Mormon Elder was so human & sociable - their own Missionaries are not!!

The fiafia that followed was actually one of the best I have ever attended - Everyone was as happy as the dickens - and old Leaiga (L.M.S.) was surely a clown - Boy, it was certainly amusing the many things that they did - we all enjoyed it immensely - Everyone was happy and thus ended a perfect day -

Sunday. August 6, 1939 Lafaatoa

There seemed to be a little controversy this morning as to where we should hold our church services today. Elder Smith and I held out for the large house of which we had always used and Neti (BRAINS?) thought we ought to use the small cook house and turn the big one over to the Lotu Tahiti to sleep in - if they wished.

We held our church in the big house. Sunday School was held and we had several outsiders. Today being our Fast Sunday. No breakfast was prepared. Sacrament meeting was held at 3:00 P.M. and over 2/3 of the congregation were "Lotu Taihiti" (London Missionary Society)

Neti, Imo, Elder Smith, and myself all spoke in the afternoon meeting. My speech was on "Saialatoga" Elder Smith walked off with all honors with his on the Plan of Life. To my way of thinking it was the best and the most appropriate sermon I have heard for a good long time. We broke our fast with prayer and then ate dinner. Elder Smith and I were determined to get a few pictures of certain members of the village - which we did O.K. Late this afternoon we decided to take a stroll down the coast and say tofa to our friend Mr. Stowers. We started down the coast and the next thing we knew there was over half of the village following us. even the bride & brides maid. We sat on the old boy's front porch and talked a while with, Stowers and a Mr. Duffy from accross the bay. Pinie, & the Stowers girl walked back to the village with us. we, talked and joked awhile in the house, and then accepted an invitation from the "Later Taihiti chiefs" to come in and discuss our religion with them.

Elder Smith and I were just a little bit timid at first as we were outnumbered about 20 to 1 - and one never knows exactly what kind of questions they are going to ask - Never the less we were very happy to accept their invitation - as a result we had a real-good-honest-to-goodness gospel discussion until 12:30 P.M. They all seemed very eager to learn of our beliefs - and naturally we were glad to explain our doctrine to them. We went back to our house - talked & joked a while & thence to bed with a feeling of true missionary SPIRIT

Monday August 7, 1939 Safatoa - Pesega

It seemed as though we had just gotten in to bed when Niti called us and said it was time to begin our journey (5:00 AM)

We packed up and then made the rounds bidding good-bye to the village. We met up with our pal, Misi Kita was determined to get her first name - but she merely made that cute, impish little English "No" satisfy all his curiosities. We hiked up on top of the hill - rested while we chewed on a piece of sugar-cane, and then went on with our malaga through Falelatai and on towards Mulifanua. We stopped twice to drink some Niu (green coconuts) and dine on taro. Boy the there was a keen journey.

We got a bus at Lalovi and thence to Pesega - arriving there at 2:00 P.M. A nice cool shower proved very invigorating and was just the thing I needed.

Elder Smith & the two boys went right on to Sauniatu. & I played two or three games of tennis - and then played three games of Chinese Checkers with Misi Luita -

Barlow & Tingey - Tipi & Ielai are leaving for Savaii this P.M.

Retired to bed one very tired man 10:PM

Riga Tuesday August 8, 1939

I got up bright and early this morning in spite of my "cozy-bed" there is plenty of work to be done today so it was very necessary that I get an early start - I spent about an hour or so preparing the "pay-roll" and getting all set to pay the Mission's bills.

Elder Kendell and I drove down town in the car. we met Egon Kieb down in front of the customs - talked with him for a while. He wanted us to go out with him again tomorrow shooting pigeons - Boy I would certainly enjoy going again but I have a lot of work in the office that I must attend to first - I finished paying the bills by noon - ate dinner and then ~~ther~~ spent the afternoon doing odd jobs about the office. Misi Lutz, Elder Kendell and myself went up to Stintzlers place this afternoon, to pay a visit and see his collection of birds. He certainly has a beautiful lot of birds and it is very interesting to see them & have him tell you all about them. We had a very good Scout - Meeting tonight.

Pesega Wednesday August 9. 1939.

I was very determined to catch up on a few of the back numbers in my diary this a.m. but just as I settled down to writing Sister Tingey got word of a "tomatoe sale" that was taking place, down at the "Crown Estates" apparently they had 1000 cases that wouldn't stand the trip to New Zealand so they flooded the local market with them. Sister Tingey bought 3 cases so it looks like Tálile will be eating tomatoes for the rest of his Mission. I drove up to the School after the kids. – This is some life, this Secratary position. it has so much attatched to it (SARCASM)

I spent the rest of the afternoon working on the books. Elwyn comes along and coaxed me to take him out for a little ride on the horse. which I practically had to do in order to keep peace in the family. I returned just in time for prayer and supper. I had a nice "Samoan Hot water shower and then went to bed.

Praga Thursday August 10 1939

-23- August 1939 Wednesday Pesega

Pres. Tingey called me up a little early to tak a shot at a Pig with an old British Revolver. The Pig was on the run bu I took a quick shot and Missed!! Wow, was I embarrassed? The mail leaves tomorrow so naturally there was a lot of "last-Minut letter writing to be done. I spent just about the entire day working in the office getting the mails ready to go out.

Elder Kendell and I went over and visited at Oliva Ah Mu's place - That "Lucia" women gets under my skin. too bad we all havent brains!

Elder Bleak, Kendell and Iati & myself went to see the show "Rustlers Valley" a wild west shoot-em up whoopee.

Thursday August 24, 1939 Pesega

The mail closes for U.S.A. today and invariably there always seems to be at least a dozen or so last minute letters to be written and today was no exception. Elders Kendall and Bleak were quite busy today packing their boxes and getting ready for their trip home-ward. Boy, they certainly are excited. I wonder if it will ever effect me like that - time will tell!!

Pesega Friday August 25, 1939

Elder Emile J. Morton from the Togan mission walked in on us this A.M. very much to our surprize - I recieved a wireless from Elder Carver that Passage per "Ontario" was available for Kendall & Bleak - but what the h... are we going to do with this other fellow - he's gotta go too!! I rushed around doing one thing and then another until evening sprang upon me.

This evening, after supper - Elder Kendall talked me into going with him to bid several of his friends good-bye - We went to the home of Nella Westbrook - which "is in connection with a . "crumby old joint" ' ye cats what filth -

The Ontario came in about 10:30 P.M. we understood that there were about 130 passengers on board to come ashore before anyone could go aboard. Pres. Tingey gave me the job of trying to get aboard to see the captain and arrange for passage for Elder Morton.

I have never in all my life seen such a mess. There were about eight Samoan boats also which had gone out loaded with prospective passengers - expecting to put their passengers on Board and haul in passengers from the ship to the shore - but the law is "Every passenger goes ashore first" and the way the Samoans were cluttering aboard the boat and trying to sneak aboard was disgusting. Elder Kendell, Bleak, Morton, and myself sat out there bobbing around climbing around from one boat to another until about 12:00 P.M. Finally Mr. Sullings a "cop" stepped out and assured all of our Elders passage so I decided to return to Pesega and go to bed. I took a Taxi from Chrysler Taxi stand and headed for home. I talked to Pres. Tingey for a moment or so and then Retired at 12:30

Pesega Saturday August 26, 1939

Boy the old night certainly seemed to pass by in a hurry. When I got up this A.M. I felt very much like that old expression of Misi Kita (Elder Smith) "There is'nt hardly enough left of today to justify my getting up for so I think I shall go back to sleep and try it all over again tomorrow" With the mail out of the road - and today being Saturday and an Englishman's holiday besides there really is'nt much to do today so I spent the day reading and studying:

" "

Pesega Sunday, August 27, 1939

The first bell for church "sorta" woke me up and reminded me of the fact that I am to give the 2½ minute talk in S.S. so I puts on ti my bib and tucker and makes a beeline for church. I got through my speech quite easily (much to my surprize) oh but there were bigger treats in store for me today - (THE MAIL GENTLEMEN THE MAIL) Francis came thro with several nice letters but they may be the last "One Never Knows" This Mail-Day was one of the biggest and best ever - providing of course -

Iran is able to hold everything down O.K. There were many surprizes - like-wise many dissapointments - but all-in all - it surely seems good to hear from home once more.

Pres. Tingey called a speciall meeting for Pesega this afternoon in which To'o was released as missionary for Pesega - and a Branch Presidency was put in his place - Many of the Samoans are shaking their heads and saying "It can't be done" but I, personally think it is one of the biggest steps that has been taken in the Samoan Mission for a long time. Mutual was held this P.M.

Pesega Monday August 28. 1939

The day after mail-day but still there were plenty of things to be gotten out of the mail-box.

Elder's Randall & Harding came in from Saluimoa - Elder Barlow was down from Sauniatu after the mail - so life goes on - and on - just like one big happy Family of which Pres. Tingey is our "Pop" I spent the day working in the office.

Pesega Tuesday August 29, 1939

Absolutely. I never heard so much noise and commotion in all my life - Today is "Flag Raizing" Day in Samoa - and it sounded like "Hell Raizing Day in Vaimoso (a villiage just across the river from Headquarters They are having 60 cricket teams (20 men to a team) all in one village Playing a cricket tournament - the road was kept busy all night long - by the gallant Marching of the various teams - Rythmatical songs - loud piercing shrieks and ghastly yells rent the air - this racket went on and on and on into the Night - Oh well we sold Nine head of cattle out of our Plantation at Sauniatu for the occasion - which really helps out - I spent most of the day - (at least all of the morning and the biggest part of the afternoon working in the office. This afternoon President Tingey invited me to go along with the family for a little ride in the car - we rode around a little - returned - showered and thence to bed -

Feriga Weds. August 30, 1939

Beriga Thurs. August 31, 1939

war Breaks out !!

Pesega Friday September 1, 1939

Every-one is talking of war- threats and the critical conditions in Europe - It seems as though One man - or at least one Political machine is the cause of it all "Hitlerism" - what a dangerous machine !! I spent the whole complete day working in the office - Percy came down this evening to see what he could do about our radio - we finally ended up by going to Apia in Misi Tigi's car and borrowing a brand new radio out of Morris Hedstroms store - it surely is nice to have the right kind of friends eh what ? Tonights news showed Germany closing in on Poland and demanding the Free city of Daz. "Danzig" and the corridors - It was later announc in the evening That Danzig had declared herself a German Possession - . Opposition from Poland - and then Hitler turned his army loose - unleashing all Hell and destruction

Thus ended the days broad cast of news - I retired to my bed very sleepy - and ready for bed -

Pesega Saturday Sept. 2, 1939

I got up this A.M. and shook the sleep out of my eyes and cleaned up a bit. I thought I had just as well break a few records and see if I couldn't get the bills all paid before noon. I spent about an hour or more fixing up the bills and then struck out for Apia. It was the same routine just going from store to store paying up all the debts. Pres. & Sister Tingey and the kids all went down to see the show "Jungle Princess" it was rather an odd show but I enjoyed it.

Pesega Sunday Sept. 3, 1939 (ENGLAND DECLARES WAR!)

Instead of being a peaceful sabbath Day today - It was one of horror and fear - England had declared herself officially at war with Germany - Western Samoa likewise is doing her part - The local defense force went around gathering up all the Germans - placing them in interne camps - The town was guarded most of the government building were guarded throughout the day. Church was just about at a stand still - I chiselled in on a little time enough to listen to the war ~~K~~ news.

2 YEARS TONITE!!! HOW MUCH LONGER WILL IT LAST?

Pesega Monday Sept 4. 1939

There is a good deal of excitement about town - the war seems to have upset the whole world and if one could but only see - how important this little old Island thinks she is in world affairs - really it is funny!! I spent the day working in the office. a rumor was spread around town that two warships of unindentified nationality were coming in Port which almost caused a panic. a big fiafia was held (faamavaega) for Tio - he really had a nice one. I & Pres. Tingey had to do some tall figuring so's to be able to hear the "war news" but we made it O.K.

Pesega Tuesday Sept 5, 1939

Ho-hum - one day right after another and still there is always plenty of work to do. Pres. Tingey and myself - also several Elders who didn't show up were invited up to the Hospital for an afternoon of Tennis with the Nurses. What a Great-time but boy I must confessed that I enjoyed myself - (Mutual ses 1st) was held tonight. a very nice program was arranged and everyone seemed to enjoy themselves.

Pisiga - Sauniatu Wednesday Sept 6. 1939

13

16

20

21

Pesega - Friday Sept. 22. 1939

I sorta surprized Misi Luta this A.M. by getting up a little earlier than usual. I shaved - cleaned up and then went to work in the office. I worked all day long - a group of the boys happened to come around and wanted to have a "Scout Meeting" Edna Rivers and a bunch of the "Bee Hive" girls were playing basket ball on the church courts so we couldnt do much - Percy & I helped burn out a swarm of bees at Telea ah Ching's

Pesega Saturday Sept 23. 1939 wedding at Laulii

Well it looks like today will be spent at Laulii, witnessing the marriage of Vili and To'alua - Rowdy-dow it was some celebration - The feast that followed was the largest yet. Honestly I have never seen so many roast Pigs in my life - but the thing that took me was a great big pig parked right along side of the wedding cake and directly in front of the bride & groom. Boy I never seen such a rare sight in all my life - We returned ~~at~~ to Pesega at 4:30 and found Percy & the River's sisters playing tennis on our court - so we all pitched in had a great time - retired early.

104 pigs & 2 povi.

Pesega Sunday Sept 24. 1939
Sunday- and "mail day" once more - Boy how we welcome those "letters" - Elder Barlow joined me at spending Sunday School in Pesega - After which Pres. Tingey and family went down after the mail. 2 letters from Fran, this month - and truly. they were the nicest and most encouraging ever - Mom & Dad's letter was very nice too but it brought me some very heart-breaking news - "Skeeter" the bestest little pal I had passed away last month - there were tears - yes more than tears - there are things that I never can forget.
I wish someone could explain - or tell me "why" -

Pesega Monday Sept 25. 1939
Elder Barlow was storming around trying to get all the mail Ready for Sauniatu and out on the 11: oclock Bus. Pres. Tingey and I went down town - got a few items out of the customs - Paid Duty on most of the Elders parcels and then returned home - We had a Practice of the "Scouts" and Gleaner girls tonight -
It certainly is a job trying to get this Program worked out Properly -

Pesega Tuesday Sept. 26. 1939

I got up early this A.M. shaved and made ready for another day's work. Pres. Tingey and I drove out to Saleimoa and held a short meeting with the chiefs of the village to discuss plans for their new church-house and to straighten out some land troubles. The village prepared us a very nice breakfast - It is certainly a Samoan custom to feed everyone that comes along.

We returned to Pesega just before dinner - drove down to the Ififi school and got the kids.

We drove down town this afternoon - stopped in at the bank to see about stopping pay-ment on a recent bank draft - took care of some other business and then came back home again. I spent the rest of the afternoon reading and studying trying to find some-sort of a program that would be suitable for use in a conference. Mutual was held this evening - It turned out to be a very successful meeting and our Scout-Meeting was the largest and best ever.

*

Fusiga Wednesday Sept 27. 1939

"Fran's" Birthday today! Happy birthday Franny!! I celebrated by doing a little honest-to-goodness work in the office. I have everything up in pretty good shape and I feel quite happy about it.

President Tingey and I spent the afternoon completing our proof-reading of the Pearl of Great Price in the Samoan Language.
Misi Tigi whipped me again at tennis this P.M. Malopito from Vaitoomuli came in having some business with the pres. Percy Rivers came in about the same time to deliver the Mission new bycycle - so I took it out for a spin to "test-Hop" the critter. Among today's amusing sights was the scene of several Samoan men who were sitting along the side of the road. and one was giving the other a hair-cut. It looked as if they had just set their baskets & loads down in the middle of the road and started right in.

Read & studied this P.M.

-H.

Pesega Thursday Sept. 28. 1939

Today was one of those "AMBITIONLESS" days - or at least one that I should say that I didn't accomplish too much. I spent the day working in the office doing first one thing and then another. a group of the Scouts came around this P.M, so I gave them a basket-ball game or two. We made an attempt to hold a conference rehearsal but it surely turned out to be a **failure**. I talked with Edna a while over at Olsen ah Mu's and then tried out the "SCOUT PACE" I MADE IT IN EXACTLY 12 MINUTES TONIGHT.

Pesega Friday September 29, 1939

Good morning dear "Diary" you have certainly been terribly neglected haven't you? actually If I ever get this journal up to date it will be a miracle. I put most of my time in the office this A.M. I took a ride down town this afternoon on the New bicycle to see Percy and to take care of some business. We made another attempt to hold a conference practice this P.M. but practicing with these Samoans is merely a joke.

Pesega Saturday ~~Oct~~ SEPT 30. 1939

Santa looks as though I am rushing the season eh what? President Tingey and I went out in the store-room right after breakfast and commenced to do a bit of house cleaning.

We shifted trunks around, discarded old boxes, threw out all of the junk, swept and cleaned the thing from stem to stern so all in all, we did a job that both of us were mighty proud of.

I spent the afternoon in study. I rode up to the hospital this P.M. with Pres. Tingey. I had a nice visit with the sick and afflicted - and then walked down to apia. I had good intentions of staying to see the Picture show intitled "Sailor Beware" but after sitting alone away off in a corner all by my-self, I finally became sorta lonesome like and decided to make that 2/6 an out right donation to the Tivoli theatre and came home and retired. ho hum - what a night - the bed is the safest and best after all.

*

Pesega Sun. Oct. 1st. 1939

A First of October and I can hardly believe it. I went to Sunday School at Pesega - Today being Fast-Day Sacrament meeting was held this P.M. at 3:30 - We had a very splendid meeting. I spent most of my spare time reading and studying a little - Mutual conjoint Meeting was held this P.M. a very splendid meeting was enjoyed by all.

Pesega Monday Oct 2, 1939

The day was spent pretty well in the office trying to make Conference Preparations. Elder Price came in from Savaii last night. He and I joined The Tingeys in entertaining a group of friends - Chinese Checkers was the official game for the evening - Those present were Mr. Graham, Mr. Cameron Mr. & Mrs Green - Mr & Mrs Marston Mr & Mrs Mc Claughen Misi Sula, Tigi, Lutoii & Telele - we certainly had an enjoyable evening

Pisga Tues. Oct 3rd 1939

Ho-hum am I sleepy!! Those late "12 oclock" hours surely seem to play havoc with one's beauty sleep- Morning came almost too early- I spent Practically the entire day typing out stencils and running off conference papers- Taulato, and speech-day Papers off on the mimeograph. We had a Scout Meeting and a conference Program Rehearsal. tonight- Retired about 10:30 P.M.

Pisga Wed. Oct 4th 1739

I got up sorta extra special early this A.M. and as soon as breakfast was over I went to work at making out the "Pay Roll" Incidentally today will be the first chance I have to test-HOP the new bicycle to see how it works at paying bills- I met with very great success- bills all paid by noon so I have the rest of the day just to set and figure- study- or to most any thing- good night

- H -

Pesega Thurs. Oct. 5th 1939

Thursday - our conference begins tomorrow - the Elders are begining to come in to Headquarters - and still Misi Talele hasn't any definite speach in mind. It always seems to be the case - Elders in the branches don't have all the little troubles to put up with as we have here. Gee, I wish I were out there too. Oh well this is my calling so I am going to make myself like it. Elder Price left for Savaii this A.M. I worked a while over at the church fix up lights and fixed up our loud-speaker sets - Everyone is surely enthused about our conference - I hope it turns out to be a success.

ACCIDENT - "CONFERENCE"

Pesega Fri Oct 6, 1939

I got up about 6:00 A.M. determined to do a little studying before the first meeting began.
Ise Purcell, the missionary from Saafootoa came in and presented me with a beautiful ietoga (fine mat) a siapo, and a

Oct 6. continued

range and a small sleeping mat as a present from the family for performing the wedding of their daughter Pane to Frank Craig. The day was a continual down-pour of rain. honestly it looks like our Conference will be a wash-out. The faailafaiga scheduled for 12:00 NOON was called off due to the rain. I went over in the fale Samoa and talked with Sio. The rain came down so hard and fast that I was forced to stay there until Elder Randall came to my rescue with an umbrella. Our first session of conference began at 2:00 P.M. (Priesthood Meeting) it was fairly well attended considering the bad weather. The white Elders that were present were: Tingey, Randall, Harding, Smith, Barlow, Livingston, Sundey, L. W. Bills and myself. We had a very nice meeting which lasted until about 4:00 or 4:30 P.M. It was raining quite heavily at the close of meeting. Everyone remained inside - (except me which proved to be quite expensive)

Oct 6, cont.

With the protection of Pres. Tingey's rain coat and my umbrella I decided to brave the storm long enough to bring some papers that were left inside the office back over to the Meeting. Instead of going down through the crowd and out of the stairs I made a cute little jump about 3 feet down - all my weight landing squarely on one foot which landed right in a small hole - My foot turned over - oooh how it did hurt!! I laid there helple I couldn't get up - Finally a laughin bunch of onlookers became frenzied with excitement each trying to get their hands on my ankle and give it a yank - boy how much I would have given for a ball bat! I was carried first into The Samoan House and from there to our own House - and from there Pres. Tingey, Elders Smith, Barlow & Livingston took me to the HOSPITAL at Motootua. Doc. Monaghan looked at it and ordered up an ether mask and the splints - OH, oh, it looks like Bus is in for something now.

The nurse gave me the ether - Rowdy Dow - I went out like a light. The next thing I knew I had faint recollection of trying to rid myself of some potatoe salad that I had eaten for dinner. The splints were large - long and heavy. one going all the way up to my hips. boy oh boy I am surely bound in now. Elder Gundry came up to say "hello" and to see about having a toe nail removed. He took the room next door. a cup of cocoa and a "Hypo" put me off to the land of Nod.

HOSPITAL OCT. 7, 1939 SATURDAY.

a Samoan nurse came in at 4:00 A.M. took my temperature - and because I answered no" to her question about bowel movements she was determined to bring an enema - I told her to onosa'i and stalled her off a bit. I was taken to the X Ray room this A.M. and had a couple of pictures taken - Pres. Tingey dropped in for a few minutes between meetings - Enesa one of the Scouts came up bringing 4 cocoanuts 2 each for Elder Gundry and I - who is now sharing my room.

HOSPITAL Sunday Oct. 8. 1939.

4:00 A.M. TEMPERATURES -- 6:00 A.M. BATHS 7:00 A.M. BREAKFAST 10:00 A.M. DOCTORS VISIT 10:30 TEA 12:00 NOON DINNER 2:00 P.M. BATH 2:30 - 3:30 VISITING HOURS 3:30 TEA 4:00 BACK SPONGE 6:00 SUPPER 7:00 - 8:00 VISITING HOURS 8:30 P.M. DOCTORS VISIT 9:00 P.M. COCOA & "Lights out"

This is just a slight attempt to give you somewhat of an idea on what the daily schedule is- However this does not say it is all drudgery- nor is it all a picnic either. The Doctors decided that there were no bones broken but there had been a severe dislocation of several bones. two of the side splints were removed today but a heavier bandage of gauze was replaced.

Boy- oh boy one surely gets a wallop out of several of these Samoan Nurses- They surely are a Noisy lot. However some of them do make excellent nurses- No fooling a few of them are certainly very clever at this sort of business. Elders Barlow and L. H. Bills came up to pay us a visit this P.M. all is well?

HOSPITAL MONDAY OCT 9. 1939.

Mila - the "temperature gal" came in at 4:00 A.M. She was right on the job and surely does a good job of waking people up out of their slumbers. Luisa came in and gave me a sponge bath - I shaved myself and was then all ready for the days events. Pres. Tingey & Elder Randall called in to see me at noon - Percy & Hilda Rivers came up to see me in the evening bringing a nice big cake. they are surely great people.

IBID TUESDAY OCT. 10. 1939.

It is needless to say that Mila, my old pal who would like to call herself "Mary" came in for temperatures - When the "Doc" came around this A.M. he decided to remove all the splints and bind my foot in a Elastic Plaster Bandage - He surely put a cute bandage - no fooling - The nurses here are surely a scream - and the way they use this half-cast English & etc, surely amuses me. Elder Lundy requires quite a good deal of bandaging of this feet - so we generally have someone around quite often.

HOSPITAL WEDNESDAY OCT 11, 1939.

The day's schedule was pretty much the same as all others. My foot is still kinda sore but yet there isn't any unbearable pains. The treatment is great and there are no complaints about anything. Percy Rivers came up this evening with a large group of boys from the "SCOUT TROOP". They each came in giving me the Scout Hand-clasp - each bringing little gifts of different kinds - these were: Apples, Candy, Mangoes, Cookies, Niu (young coconuts) soda pop, gum, and even a dozen fresh eggs.

IBID. THURSDAY OCT 12, 1939.

I went up to the XRay Room today for a screening of my foot. Dr. Lange says all is O.K. and has now ordered "inductothermy" treatments. It surely makes my foot feel good. The bandage and everything was removed today. It won't be long now - I Hope.

Visitors this evening were Hans & Ruby Keil - Joy Gardner and several others whose names I do not Remember.

Hospital Fri. 13. 1939

Puvava, came in this morning with the wheel-chair and said she wanted to take me for another ride - She did!! Right back to the X Ray Room again for another treatment - Puvava is certainly a real-genuine Nurse.

Elder Barlow came up during the after-noon visiting hours - The journey to Tutuila leaves tonite - Well, Talele it looks like this is one trip you won't be making. Boy, I surely wanted to make this journey - Misi Kita Kalai and all went. Visitors tonite were: Olsen & Dora Ahmu - Sinofo, Fay, Luisa & Eliva Ahmu - Samuelu, Apelu & Sio Hunt.

IBID Sat. Oct. 14. 1939

Today was sort of a rowdy day. I'm afraid Elder Gundry and I rather forgot our positions as Missionaries and sorta relaxed a bit. Gee it surely is hard to maintain one's dignity always. Our visitors today were: Bella Westbrook, Tulai Ahmu, Telesa Ah Ching, Fay Gardner, Mrs. McKai, and Edna Rivers. We had a quiet day today - So - Long.

* * *

HOSPITAL SUNDAY Oct 15. 1939

Well, it looks as though Elder Gundry and I are going to have to hold our own church services if we are going to have religion today. The day was very quiet all day long. Sister Tingey and the children came up and paid Elder Gundry and myself a visit - Father Deihl happened around too leaving us several Magazines and the "PROVERBIAL Lollies" Frank Craig + Penn was our visitors this P.M.

HOSPITAL MONDAY OCT 16. 1939

The first of the week is here and still Elder Gundry and I are in this "chloroform distillery" But I can't exactly say that it is a drudgery we surely have plenty of fun - or at least I should say " We make the best of our Misfortunes - Elder Gundry and I are sorta betting on who is going to be first out of the hospital.

Before we leave I'd like to introduce the doctors - Nurses and all those who have had some part to Play in my case during my stay in the hospital. This ISNT AN ATTEMPT TO SHOW FAVOR TOWARDS ANY ONE. But MERELY TO SERVE AS A REMEMBRANCE OF Those I HAVE MET.

DR. J. P. MONAGHAN - chief Medical Doctor - an old bachelor - and a great old guy - He set my foot.
DR. H. B. LANGE - a Real sport - a swell guy and a genuine doctor -
white nurses:
Pitcher - Mcarry - Mills - Becker -
Samoan Nurses - Ema - cute as the dickens - Puvaua a real nurse -
Sa, Asiasina, Sicilia, Bettie cute
Tilei Puaia Letupu Mila Uila {lots of fun
Mr. Knox came up and visited us tonight.

HOSPITAL -- FESEGA. TUESDAY OCT. 17, 1939
Today was the big day. Doctor Lange came around this A.M. and said we would be permitted to go home today providing we would behave ourselves. Well this was plenty good news. Rev. Tingey and the journey got back this A.M. He drove up to the Hospital and brought us Home. Doc. says I can walk with the aid of a cane which I tried out.
I went to bed tired aching - and was ready for sleep.

Pesega Wednesday Oct. 18, 1939

Well it certainly seems great to be able to sleep in past 4:00 A.M. without HAVING a thermometer jammed down one's throat - This sounds almost like what Fran would call "zaggeratin". Oh well, old "Hop-along Cassidy" Hasn't a thing over me, I can go limping around with the best of them. Pres. Tingey fitted me out with a cane - with the aid of which I am perfectly able to hobble about the office. I spent the day in the office doing a few odd jobs & then retired early -

Pesega Thurs. Oct. 19, 1939

The mail for U.S.A. leaves today - boy, am I in a pickle! I havent written a letter all ~~day~~ MONTH long. and there is certainly a lot to tell if ever I do get a start. I worked like sixty doing first one thing and then another. and finally managing to get the mail out on times. I hobbled over too Soi & Sinofo place to let him try "fofoa" a Samoan togafiti (massage) my foot with coco-anut oil. It feels much better tonight

Pesega Friday Oct. 20. 1939

Well, the mail is all off my chest - but I have all the accounts of both the General and Trust Funds to straighten out. Things were certainly in a mess and it looks as though I will have to spend about the next two weeks making out reports and getting the cash balanced and everything brought back under control. Deer season opens today - Oh boy do I wish I were back home for today.

Pesega Saturday Oct. 21. 1939

My first activities of the day began with a little trip up to the hospital to take another inductathermy treatment for my foot. I had to wait the usual 3/4 of an hour while the hospital staff took out their usual "TEA-TIME" so I didn't do much today - but I'll sure give it h - ll tomorrow - Pesega was a regular ampitheatre today - there were six teams - all primed up for basket-ball - it is really quite interesting to watch them play - We won four out of the six games

Pesega Sunday Oct. 22nd 1939

Once more the Sabbath day is here and believe me, it surely seem good to be spending this one outside of the hospital. I put on my "Sunday best" and went hobbling along on over to church.

There was no afternoon meeting or mail either so I took a nice little nap. Pres. Tingey, wife and children - Elder Gunday and myself. all went for a ride up through the rubber plantation at Aleisa I wasn't able to hobble around much so I stayed pretty close to the car. The air was certainly lovely and cool - it surely puts plenty of ginger in one's blood too. We returned home too late for Mutual so we passed the rest of the evening away playing Chinese checkers.

Pesega Monday Oct. 23rd 1939

Happy Birthday Bus!! Do you realize that it was just two years ago today since you first set foot on these the Samoan Islands? Well, it's a fact. 2 years ago today - My how time does fly!!

I went up to the hospital again this A.M. for my final and last (I HOPE) treatment of my foot. "Doc Lange" talked with me for a while after it was over with also giving me a list of Precautions to take with my foot & etc. He's surely a swell guy and I like him a lot. Elder Gundry left at noon for Malaela - I hope he makes it O.K. He has a habit of imagining sea-sickness long before he even boards a boat. I retired to bed early this P.M. Good night fella, and sweet dreams -

Pesega Tues Oct. 24th 1939

I suppose I had just as well confess and say that my poor memory & a great deal of carelessness has caused me much difficulty in keeping this Diary. Seemingly it is impossible to keep the blasted thing up to date. As much as I hate it, I must confess that I am licked - I will just have to give a short hazy sketch of what has happened as nearly as I can remember it. ho - hum - what a life.

Wed. Oct. 25, 1939 Pesega

As per yesterday's entry I will try and give an account of myself as near as I can remember. The date today (of this entry is Nov. 11) so you see what a powerfull lot of imagination one has to use. I worked on the Trust & General Fund accounts and have them all up in good ship-shape. good. n-g

" "

Thurs. Oct. 26, 1939 Pesega & Mail Day.

Well this long-looked-for Day is here once again. Due to strikes detaining the boat in U.S.A. and the "Pilot" breaking down in Tutuila the mail was very late - but still news is news - and boy do we enjoy those letters!! Fran's letter stated that she had made her steam-ship reservations - I was certainly thrilled about them and I hope she will be able to use them. She is a grand gal. The letters from the folks were all very nice. Each mail-day brings it one more month closer until I will be able to go back and see them all - This isn't homesickness - just reminiscing.

Friday Oct. 27, 1939

Today in the day we get the parcels out of "HACK" (CUSTOMS) and oh-oh you should have seen the stack of report forms that came thro the mail this month!! I drove the car down town to get the mail. Elder Preston Andersen arrived this A.M. from Tutuila. It is hoped that he will be permitted to labor in Western Samoa. The govt. is getting pretty rigid with their laws and we have been over our quota for a good long time. So will just have to sit tight and hope for the best.

Saturday October 28, 1939 Pesega

Elder Andersen and I spent a good few minutes of the day at the old favorite past-time "slinging the Bull" but not for long because we had a tremendous amount of work to do today. Andersen, surely, is a good-hearted fellow and is doing all he can to help me get caught up a bit with the records & etc. Elders Harding & Randall came in from Saleimoa, they two & Andersen went down to see the show "May-time" I faamali —

G. N.

Sunday Oct. 29, 1939 Pesega

Another Sabbath day!! Elder Anesoni and I attended Sunday School at Pesega we had a very nice crowd out and all went well. Not having an afternoon meeting to attend we were able to catch a little "shut-eye" this P.M. Our Sacrament Meeting was well attended in the evening.

Monday Oct. 30, 1939 Pesega

Arose early - ate breakfast and then went with Elder Andersen to the Police Station. Inspector Braisby informed Andersen that he would return to Tutuila on the next boat. It surely looks bad. Elder Andersen and I Put in a good big long hard day on the Mission Records

Tues. Oct. 31, 1939

Elder Randall came in with Elisala from Saleimoa and made Preparatio to gather annual Reports. I worked with Elders Randall and Andersen, giving them the last minute advice on filling out the Report forms for the relief Society and Sunday Schools. Mutual was held this P.M. a very good crowd was out tonight.

Wednesday - November 1st. 1939

Well, here it is November and no snow yet!! But cheer up Misi Talele, clouds are forming on yonder mountain. Elder Randall left for Saleimoa together with Misi Anesoni all ready to get reports. Pres. Tingey arrived from Savaii about noon - and in came Misi Anesoni - The family all dashed down to see the 2nd run of "Maytime" Misi Anesoni and I stayed home and listened to the radio.

Thursday - November 2nd. 1939.

Pres. Tingey went down to see the governor about the Missionary situation. It seems that they are anxious to start cutting our ranks down a little. Elder Anderson and I remained in the office and spent the day in good profitable office-work. We listened to the radio and shot the bull until bedtime.

Friday. November 3rd 1939

The Tingey's are all planning to leave at noon for Tapatapas where they are planning to spend a weeks vacation. they are leaving Elder Harding

CONT.

and I here to batch and to keep the home fires burning while they are gone. The cupboard certainly looks bare - almost like a famine. We held a scout meeting this P.M. and then retired.

Pesega Saturday November 4th, 1939.

I: got up this A.M. and tried out my skill at frying "Ham and Eggs" boy they turned out perfect and our breakfast was a big success. Elder Smith came down from Sauniat with intentions of going to see the "Doc" so we all three mounted bicycles and hit for town. Harding and Smith went to the Hospital and I to Apia. We returned for dinner - and then Misi Kita and I again took off on our wheels for Taufusi - This time we went to visit Penu and Falani but they weren't at home so we visit Satogi & ana. We then went to Apia and got caught in a rainstorm. We met Afatasi & went in and had an ice-cream while the storm passed over. Returned to Pesega & watched a basket-ball game. Elders SMITH, HARDING and myself went to the show. "SUBMARINE D1" very good.

Pesega Sunday Nov. 5th, 1939.

Sunday and Fast-Day!! We won't be bothered with having to prepare too many meals. We had a very nice Sunday School this A.M. The house was packed. We held a baptismal directly after Sunday School. Three were baptized - two of these were converts. Fast meeting was held at 3:00 P.M. a very nice meeting was enjoyed. The village started carting in food for us Elders, and boy howdy, how that stuff rolled in! We had a very nice mutual conjoint meeting many investigators were in attendance. I retired about 10:00 P.M.

Pesega Monday Nov. 6th, 1939

Misi Kita and I rolled out of bed at 6:00 A.M. and went to frying up ham and eggs. Boy, we sure had a good breakfast. Elder Smith mounted the bicycle and headed out for town. Finally Elder Harding gathered hims-self up out of bed, and we worked a while in the office. There really wasn't much doing today so the day was more or less wasted. It certainly gives me a guilty feeling when I waste so much time. Listened to the radio this P.M.

Pesega Tues. Nov. 7th, 1939.

I got up this morning and cooked breakfast. Misi Nomani helped with the dishes. a delegation from the Moataa village L.M.S. called me up to see about getting their organ out of the customs. The bank held the papers on the organ- and those simple Samoans went in committee style (about 40 of them) to the bank and thought they could pull a fast one by getting their organ out of "hock." I finally had to go down to the bank and straighten things out for them (the village) boy, they are surely a hard bunch to do business with. The whole village has to get in on it all. Mutual was held this P.M.

Pesega Wed. Nov. 8th. 1939

Elder Harding and I got up early this A.M. Prepared breakfast and then did a little work in the office. Pres. Tingey came down from Tapatapao and asked Elder Harding and I if we cared to go back with him but we didn't and just between you and me, I don't think that he was very happy about it either. Oh well, it wouldn't be much of a vacation if we went up.

Pesega Thurs. Nov. 9. 1939

I got up bright and early this A.M. and made up the pay-roll and got all ready to pay the bills. Misi Nomani got up after I got breakfast prepared. We ate breakfast and then the pair of us set out for town on our bicycles. We got the bills all paid and then I met with the members of Moataa L.M.S. village to see about getting their folding organ out of the customs for them. The village certainly turned out in "mass" in Samoa it takes about 50 men to do the work one could easily do. But then these old chiefs have to have some fun too. Boy they certainly had it too. They were surely a happy bunch. sorta amusing to watch them open it.

Pesega Fri. Nov. 10th, 1939

Well, today is the day the Tingy should be back. I prepared breakfast again as per usual - Elder Harding helped me with the dishes - when they were all cleaned up and put away, I went to work in the office. Elder Harding sat around and read. Liuasi from Matootua came in and I spent the whole morning getting his record straightened out.

Pesega Sat. Nov. 11, 1939

Well, well, today is supposed to be "Armistice Day" and right at this very moment French- British- and German guns are booming away at each other once more. What a great world this old lalolagi is anyway!! Our Pesega boys have a basket-ball game or two at Malifa this afternoon. Elder Harding and I rode out on our bicycles. It was quite a sight- the boys were served lemonade- cake- and sandwiches between quarters and every rest-period or time out. I surely got a bang out of it.

Pesega- Vailele Sunday Nov. 12, 1939

I got up early this A.M. and prepared for Sunday School at Pesega. We had a very nice meeting. Elder Harding and I got an idea to take a bicycle ride this afternoon and go out and visit the Vailele Branch. It was a long hard old grind pushing those old bikes along but we made it O.K. We held church there with Tauvie Filipo. The trip home was almost all a down hill grade and was sure a lot of fun.- attended meeting this P.M. at Pesega.

Pesega.. Sauniatu Monday Nov. 13, 1939

Everything was in a commotion. I was very busy dashing around gathering things up and packing my suit-case preparing to spend the week at Sauniatu resting up - punching cattle - and just having a good time in general before I started out on the annual reports. I had to write several business letters for the church before leaving the office and it certainly made me rush. Elder Harding and I left Apia on the 11:00 A.M. bus and arrived at Lufi^2 about 12:15 I was met there by Elder Smith & Faaliga. Due to my being crippled up with a bad foot I was unable to walk up the hill so the boys were kind enough to meet me with a horse. We arrived there in 1st class shape. This afternoon Elders Livingston - Smith - Harding and myself all went riding up thro the Plantation on horses. Rowdy-dow that Misi Kita certainly knows his cattle and I don't mean maybe!! We returned about 7:00 P.M. for supper. from the excruciating pains from rear sections, I think I'll eat mine from off the mantle!!

Sauniatu Tuesday Nov. 14. 1939

Nov. 25th, 1939 Sat. Pesega.

I got up early this morning - and even did next to the impossible: Got about one hours good studying in before breakfast. Elder Livingston and I began our work on the Trust Fund reports imediately after breakfast - boy we had so many figures and papers around on the desk that I hardly knew where I was at. Poor old Misi Vani thinks that this exchange business is about the hardest work he has ran in to yet. Elder Livingston and I rode down town after the mail and then came back and went to work again. boy we surely put in a good long hard day and I don't mean maybe either. Elder Livingston and I drove Sister Tingey and the children down to Mulinuu Point to watch the full moon come up. Really it is the most beautiful thing that you ever saw in all your life - It looks so big - round - golden and handsome it is almost impossible to describe - but oh - what a big long - lonesome feeling it gives one - times a wasting !!

Sunday Pesega-Aleisa Nov. 26. 1939

Ho hum!! was I sleepy. someone certainly must have set the clock ahead or something. Oh well, in spite of it all Misi Vani and I managed to make it over to Sunday School O.K. Jane Ah Mu's car was here at the house waiting for us just as soon as S.S. was out So Misi Vani - Lofipō Taso and his atalii and myself went up to Aleisa. There was a fairly nice crowd gathered there so we decided to have both Sunday School. and an afternoon meeting. Lofipō took charge of S.S. - and then Misi Vani and I held things down for the afternoon meeting. We had two very nice meals. and then about 5:00 P.M. we hailed a bus and headed back for Pesega. It was very amusing to me when I with much enthusiasm over our work of the day remarked to Lofipō Boy this has certainly been a great day hasn't it? his reply was "Ioe sa matuā lelei tele Keke ma Koko ua matou maua mai". Boy I thought I'd split. a Samoan's heart is in his stomach) We attended Mutual at Pesega and thence to bed

Monday Nov. 27. 1939 Besiga

Monday morning!! a bright new week and plenty of work to be looking ahead for. I got up this A.M. and was determined to write up this diary for the past month or so - but the usual thing happened and I didn't get it done.

Elder Livingston and I went right to work on the reports - That Trust Fund Report is giving us plenty of fun.

Pesiga Tuesday Dec. 5. 1939

I got up bright and early this A.M. much to the surprise of Pres Tingey shaved and made ready for the many headaches of the day. Elders Livingston and Randall worked on the Statistical report while I worked on the trial balance of the General Fund. Everything was up in splendid shape by noon and boy. was I happy!! We had a nice friendly game of horse shoe this P.M. of which I was on the losing side. It generally happens that way. We had a very nice crowd out to Mutual this P.M.

Wednesday Dec. 6. 1939

wedding Bells !!!

Sat. Saleimoa. Dec. 16. 1939.

Misi Kei, Vani and myself spent a good full morning doing office work. Kei & I left for Saleimoa VIA Bicycle about 4:30 - I had a matrimonial Knot to tie at Malua: It was a couple who had been living together for quite some time they have two children. but the knot is now tied & Willie Schwalger & Tauvā are now man & wife - ate ice cream & listened to radio

Saleimoa Sun. Dec. 17. 1939 "✉"

I got up early this A.M. and got ready for church. Elder Randall and I decided to ride our bicycles to Faleasiu and spend Sunday School. Misi Kei led the Sunday School lesson - we had a very nice time. We then mounted our wheels and headed back for Saleimoa - we got in a honey of a rain-storm at Malua but we went paddling right on in to Saleimoa. We attended the afternoon meeting there - I spoke on (FAAMAONI & USIUSITA'i) Misi Kei and I decided to come right on in to Pesega after meeting to get our American mail. Elders Clayton, Higgins Livingston & Anderson and myself were all in so we had a big time.

Monday Dec. 18, 1939 Pesega

I got up early this A.M. shaved and Prepared for

XMAS DAY

Pesega Monday Dec. 25. 1939

Christmas morning was ushered in with the popping and banging of fire-crackers. It reminds one more of a day out on "no-man's-land" rather than a day commemorating the birth of our Savior. All of the Elders, and the family were all upstairs watching the kids play with their toys - and thus another Christmas day in Samoa begins. The morning was spent eating nuts - candy - and pitching a few games of horse-shoe. Tossing a lot of bull- and listening to the phonograph and having a great time in general. We had a lovely Christmas dinner that really hit the spot. I pitched a few more games of horseshoes and then Elder's Smith, Randall and myself decidid to go for a bicycle ride. We rode on up past Nelson's home at Tuaefu. and then up towards Aleisā. It was plenty tough going for a while because those hills were plenty steep - but oh boy!! when we turned around and started back down them Rowdy dow how we did come - I had to ride the brake in several places.

CONT.

to keep from running all over Elder Smith. Well, we reached home in nothing flat - I took a good cold shower and felt like a Million. All of the Elders, Pres. Tingey & family were all invited out to Hans Keils for ice-cream and cake. He came down after us in his "bus" boy we surely had a real time and I don't mean maybe. We returned home at about 10:45 - laughed and joked a while and then went to bed thus ending another Christmas day in Samoa.

Pesega Tues. Dec. 26. 1939

I woke up this morning to the tune of a violent thunder-shower - boy how it did rain! There wasn't much else to do but endure it so I parked myself down in the office-chair and went to work on the reports. Elder Livingsto helped me copy off the last one and boy! was I happy - The reports are all finished and I certainly feel like celebrating - We spent the evening in a "bull session" and listening to Music

Anesoni telling us about Elder Chatwin and his girl friend- Anesoni is quite a fellow.

Pesega Wed. Dec. 27. 1939.

The gang all decided to hike up to Robert Louis Stevenson's grave this A.M. but this bad ankle of mine Prevented me from joining them. Oh well Elder Butler has a bad knee and is planning to stay home so it looks like I'll have company. I worked all morning long in the office doing odds and ends- and checking reports. The group returned in time for dinner- so we all sat around chatting and joking- Finally Misi Vani and I decided to take a short bicycle ride and ended up by riding down through Apia. We had a very enjoyable time. Ate supper and then Listened to Misi Vani trying to Persuade Elder Anderson to go to the show with him He did a real job of it. and also talked Elders Harding, Randall and myself in to it- It was a very good show and I certainly enjoyed the pictures they were:
"The GREAT GAMBINI" & "This WAY Please"
(NED SPARKS)

CONT.

fruit cake and both mine, and Elder Livingston's coat - Each one of us was fairly well loaded down - I tried making an amo out of a coconut leave (lau niu) and the next thing I knew was that all of the Elders had one. Boy, oh boy, if that wasn't a rare looking sight - a group of Mormon Missionaries plodding up a mountain trail with packs on their back in real old Faa Samoa style.

Evidentally the natives got a big kick out of it too, for every one that we passed - about fell over back-wards with a-mazement -

Even the old buckskin horse at Sauniatu reared, snorted, and pranced around when he seen us coming along the trail. Well, all's I can say now is that it was a long old hard, and a plenty warm old grind up the hill but it was one that I never will forget. Elders Smith and Harding were quite surprized to see us. but nevertheless we are all set for a big time here in Sauniatu over the NEW YEARS'

Elders that are present: are: BUNDY, SMITH, ANDERSON, RANDAll, BUTLER, LIVINGSTON, HARDING and myself. We laid around and rested a while and then after getting our wind - decided to go down to the River and bathe.

The water was very clean and cool and certainly felt refreshing. We all had a nice little swim and then returned to the house. We read, Played checkers, and then took on Nourishment - and so on into the Night -

Sauniatu - Sunday Dec. 31. 1939

Sunday is here - and so is the last day of this year. We decided to hold Sunday Schoo even though the village is sorta deserted a group of Saints from the "Outlaw village;" Solaua came up and all in all we had a fairly good Sunday School. We ate dinner, talked a while and then took a short Siesta while waiting for 3:00 oclock to roll around so we could hold another meeting - Sacrament Meeting was held. we had a fairly good attendance. Sat around this P.M. swapping lies - and then retired THUS ENDs 1939

-1940-
NEW YEARS DAY

SAUNIATU, MONDAY, JANUARY 1st, 1940

If the new year came in last night, Elder Bundy must certainly be responsible for bringing it here. He came in to our room about a dozen times shouting: "HERE IT IS FELLARS, IT'S HERE, yep IT'S HERE, The NEW YEAR IS HERE" - on top of that, we had a terrific electrical storm all night long and the thunder about shook the house down - so, it can well be stated that 1940 came in with a bang!! We were all up at daylight and ready for a day of celebrating. We ate breakfast and then, all of the Elders excepting Butler went up for a game or so of basket-ball the sun was simply broiling and it certainly melted the boys down in a hurry - We went from there over to the old "SWIMMING HOLE" and boy did we have a good time - The water was just right and swimming was perfect - but still the sun poured down quite fiercely - The inevitable happened. We all over exposed ourselves - and 8 good sunburned Elders was the results.

We left the swimming pool and started for the house but just as we reached the edge of the Malae the boys started cutting up capers which ended up in a few wrestling matches. all went well until Misi Kei got his shoulder hurt - deciding this sort of stuff to be too rough. we decided to indulge in something more mild "CHECKERS"

We held a tournament and played games of elimination - FIRST PRIZE, a cake. Elder anderson won out, but then he had to, as he had all ready eaten most of the cake - at least the boys are blaming him for it. Oh well, it was all in fun. and we are all having plenty of it. I surely enjoy being out with the "gang" like this it gives one a good spirit and a feeling more like that you are one with them and of them instead of just the "failautusi"

We played - fooled around until late this P.M. and thus ended Jan. 1st. 1940

Sauniatu - Pesega, Tues. Jan. 2. 1940

There comes a time when all thin must end - our little celebration wa no exception. The crowd had to be broken up, and the Elders return to their respective villages - Elder Butler left for Pesega at 6:00 AM. Misi Vani and I came later. We had a blow-out on the way home - but it proved to be a blessing - While waiting for the bus-driver to change the tires Vaoifi came along and gave us a nice young cocoanut to drink. We arrived at Pesega about 1:30 P.M. showered and then sorta took things easy until it was time for Mutual - We had a fair attendance at our meeting tonight.

Pesega Wed. Jan. 3. 1940

Sat. Jan. 13. 1940 Peoega

I got up at about 6:30 A.M.

Thurs. Jan. 18, 1940. Pesega

Slept in until 7:30, ate breakfast and then went out to work on the tennis court. We swept it all off clean preparing it for our visitors this afternoon. Those present were. Rev. & Mrs Pardey, Rev. & Mrs Whyte, Miss Dawns, Mr. & Mrs Maddox. Elder & Mrs. Rixie, Pres. & Sister Tingey Myself & Elders Anderson and Smith - Boy we surely had a mixture of churches - played tennis - a good time was had by all.

Friday Jan 19. 1940 Pesega

I recieved a telegram from Fran this A.M. stating that Hawaii was impossible and that she would meet me in Los Angeles instead. I dont know what could have happend but I certainly feel bad over it. I spent the entire morning writing a letter to her. This afternoon, Elder Anderson and I hopped on our bicycles and decided to go visiting. We started out for Magiagi to visit Mrs. Annie Gibbs but got on the wrong road and landed up at George Fruean's. We visited there and then went to the Vaivasa Plantation. Found Annie and had a nice visit there. We went over and visited with Olive Ah Mu this

Pirieg Saturday Jan. 20. 1940.

I got up early this morning and was very determined that I would catch up a bit on my Diary. This has certainly been a trial for me.

I spent most of the morning writing letters to Both mother and Frances. Things are certainly beginning to look bad for me - and I feel about as low as a snake's hips. Fran. is certainly a peach of a kid. but I have lost all hopes of winning her.

Elder Anderson and I prepared to go over to Oliva Ah Mu, place and referee the basket-ball games. There were 26 boys teams and 18 girls engaged in today's contest. There certainly was a huge crowd of spectators and everything looks like the ear marks of a rip-roaring good time.

Right at the beginning of the very first game, I had an occassion to stoop over quite suddinly and I heard a distinct r-i-p - yes it was the seat of my trousers. I changed pants and went back to work again. The day was hot and very sultry and Misi Anesoni and I about ran ourselves to death - The perspiration came pouring out by the gallons but still we played on. We quit playing at 7:30 P.M. and returned to our homes.

The basket-ball club (LUCKY STAR) sent us over a large dish of chop-suey, potatoe salad, a chicken and a pie - and boy - how we dined. Elder Anderson and I flipped a coin to determine whether or not we should go to the show. Anderson won his cause so we hurriedly showered and went to see William Powell, & Myrna Loy in "Double Wedding" Dead tired tonight.

Letogo Sunday ~~Dec~~. Jan 21 1940

I was so stiff and tired this morning that I could hardly get out of bed. Nevertheless - Duty is duty and it must be done so Elder Anderson and I had to go out to Letogo to spend the day. We took Soio along with us - Elder Anderson conducted the Sunday School - I conducte the afternoon meeting. We had a fairly good attendance - all in all I was quite pleased with all events of the day. We returned to Pesega about 6:00 P.M. attended night meeting and then retired. Tonight seemed to be one of those nights - that are sweltering hot and was impossible to get to sleep. along about 11:00 P.M. I heard a deathly unmerciful scream up stairs. It sounded like Carol. I supposed she had either been bitten by a centipede or was having a night-mare so I jumps out of bed and ran around to the front of the house in order that I might call up to Misi Luta and find out what the trouble was. Just as I leaned out - a fellow dressed all in black jumped from off the porch uptairs and clambered down the pole right in front of me -

Ye cats - I shrieked and just about passed out - wow I'll bet I bit my heart in at least one dozen places.

I gathered my senses - and got a new grip on myself and began to pursue the culprit.

He ran out through the front gate and started down the road. I called out to some fellows who were standing nearby to stop him - they did - and I brought the fellow successfully back to the house.

We talked to the boy and found that he had gained entran by climbing up a ladder and in through an unlocked door up-stairs. He had entered Carol's room and it was whe she first saw him and began to scream. We'll find out the truth of his story later on - but boy I had the jitters so bad that I could hardly sleep the rest of the night.

Mon. Jan. 22. 1940 Pesoga:

I got up this A.M. and was certainly happy to see the sun come up and the light of day penetrating all of the dark nooks and corners that had been giving me the jitters.

I wrote up my diary. and

took care of a little business in the office and then spent the rest of the morning in study. Elder Anderson and I went out visiting this afternoon. We visited the homes of Ioana Krüger, Sale Tiedemann, Tofi Tiedemann, and Nani Keil. We had some very enjoyable visits with all of these families and I felt that the day was pretty well spent. The basket-ball games over at Oliva's are to be finished at 5:00 P.M.

Elder Anderson and I went over to finish up the refereeing. We had a right good time and finished the games about 8:30 P.M. under lights and with a white basket-ball.

There was certainly a crowd of young folks around tonight. It was Luisa's birth-day so she invited us to stay for the Picnic - She had the food all spread out on banana leaves on the ground.

We ate chop suey - taro and pudding - and oh boy did it taste good - a nice moon was out - a picnic in the moon-light and I certainly enjoyed it

Pesega Tues. Jan 23. 1940

I got up early this A.M. and studied before breakfast. After eating a light breakfast of "ese" and Pesega's proverbial toast, I went to work in the office. I typed out a stencil for the "Scouts" and also one for the Sunday Schools and then ran them off on the mimeograph. Elder Anderson an I went out visiting this afternoon calling at Mrs. Hannemanns place and spent about one hour with her and from there went to visit with Isaac & Leone Rivers. We remained there for a short time and then returned to Pesega for supper.

President Tingey asked Elder Anderson and I to take Mrs. Crichton up to the hospital and administer to her daughter Esther. We did this and had a very nice visit around in the various wards & etc. One of the most amusing things that happened was to see old "Samoatā" gather up his tobacco and trying to hide the stuff from us as we marched in on him.

Pesega Wed. Jan. 24. 1940

The U.S.S. "ONTARIO" is coming over ~~from~~ Tutuila and will be going on to Hawaii via Swain's Island - but the best part of all it is taking mail so Elder Anderson and I got busy and wrote a letter or two to send on it. I wrote one to mother and one also to Fran - I can't imagine what must have happened to her to have caused her to change so. Pres. Tingey gave Elder Anderson and myself the job of running of papers of different kinds on the mimeograph.

We worked until quite late in the afternoon, and then was called upon by George Fruean and his wife to go down to their place with them to coach and to give their team a few pointers on "HOW TO PlAY BASKeT BAll" This sport is taking Samoa by storm - We gave the boys a fairly good work-out and was then invited in for supper - The meal was more like an Xmas dinner - there was every kind of food imaginable and it certainly tasted delicious - Returned Home and finished our work.

Pesega Thurs. Jan. 25, 1940

I got up this A.M. very much refreshed and ready for the big days work that was ahead of me. I typed out a stencil for Pres. Tingey and then ran it of on the mimeograph. Elder Anderson and I spent the afternoon visiting at the homes of Sale Tiedemann, Mrs. Hazel Hank, Hans Keil, and Tofi Tiedemanns. We returned to Pesega for supper and there met Elders Smith and Livingston who just came down from Sauniatu - we talked a while this evening - Elder Gundry left for Malaela tonight at 11:PM.

Pesega. Fri. Jan. 26. 1940

I got up early this morning. studied for a while and then wrote up my diary which is proving to be a very difficult task for me. We just heard this A.M. that the S.S. Thor, a Swedish boat is going from here to Tutuila so The Pres. had me take Elder Anderson down and see if we couldnt get Passage for Anderson to go to Tutuila - we were successful so Livingston and I went down at four oclock and saw him off

Pesega Saturday January 27. 1940

Saturday - bath-day, is here once again but in Samoa a bath or a "shower" is about an hourly occurrence. I worked in the office today helping Misi Vani make out the monthly financial and Elder's reports.

A big basket-ball game was on at Tuamoa today - but we have decided to pass this one up. It turned out to be quite a difficult task - especially when we could see and hear the many teams go singing along as they went riding past our house. Elder Livingston and I spent the afternoon Helping Percy Rivers with the gasoline lawn-mower. We went to the show this evening with the Pres. "Big BROADCAST OF 1938" up-to date in Samoa arent we?

Satapuala Sunday Jan. 28. 1940

Elder Livingston and I decided to spend the day at Satapuala visiting our branch there. We spent the day with Faasega and Leniga and certainly had a nice visit - The meetings were all fairly well attended - Livingston and I took up all the time in the afternoon meeting - Returned to Pesega for mutual this P.M.

Pesega Monday Jan. 29. 1940.

I got up early this A.M. and studied a little before breakfast. ate breakfast and then went down town with Pres. Tingey and Elder Livingston to take care of some business there. We returned about 10:30 A.M. and then I spent the rest of the day in the office helping Elder Livingston with the books.

We took a walk this evening up to Luisa Tiedermanns to tell them that we wouldnt be able to come up tomorrow. We had a very nice visit with them and returned home about 9:30

Pesega Tues. Jan. 30, 1940

I went with Pres. Tingey and two men from the public Works Dept. to Sauniatu to investigate prospects of Putting in a new bridge. We made a hurried trip. returned home about 1:00 P.M. ate dinner and then cranked up the power-mower and cut a little grass around the tennis court.

The Tingeys invited all of the Nurses from the govt Hospital for a game of tennis & te It rained quite Hard so we Played Chinese checkers. 1st Had a nice game of Tenn but N. Z. Nurses are certainly a hard lot to play with. Mutual this P.M.

Pesega Jan. 31. 1940 Wednesday

Today might well be called a "Day in Grease" I took upon myself the task of cleaning and overhauling the gasoline lawn mower. I got the thing all torn apart and Parts of it scattered all over the yard - It surely was a dirty mess - I often wonder if it will ever run again?? Pres. Tingey called me out of bed to go up to Sulai Ah Mu's with him for an administration - we returned home about 11:PM and back to bed.

Pesega Jan Feb. 1. 1940 Thursday

I might just as well Put down a couple of ditto marks for todays entry of events as there was very little difference in my work today than that of yesterday with the exception that I did a little Painting on the mower -

Percy came up this evening so the both of us worked for a while on the machine.

I went with Pres. Tingey and family down to the sea for a swim - Wrote letters this P.M.

Pesega Fri. Feb. 2. 1940

I got up this morning - shaved and then ate breakfast - Percy called me and told me that he had left some parts for the mower, so I went out and put them on. I spent practical the biggest part of the day workin on the machine - Percy and Isaac Rivers came up this evening and we cranked up the motor and believe it or not it certainly works well. Shot the Bull this P.M.
TUSi Ah ChiNg's FAREwell

Pesega Sat. Feb. 3. 1940

Elder Smith came down from Sauniatu this A.M. I spent most of the morning reading and study-ing. Elder Randall and I went to Apia to spend the after-noon refereeing basket-ball games. There were 46 boys & mens teams entered in today's contest and an equall number of girls. However we were only concerned about the boys. The sun was certainly bearing down and boy was it hot. We changed from first one teams to another - all in all we refereed 23 games from 2:00 PM until 7:30 and I was plenty tired

ew.

Pesega Sunday Feb 4. 1940.

I attended Sunday School this morning at pesega. There were at present Elders Randall, Smith, Livingston and myself staying there. Today was Fast-Sunday so Fast meeting was held at 3:00 PM. which was followed by a baptismal - one convert being brought in to the church - I attended night meeting at Pesega and then spent the remainder of the evening packing my bags in preparation for our trip to Savaii

Pesega - Vaiola Savaii Feb. 5. 1940

Elder K.E. SMITH and I boarded the gold star bus at 6:00 AM bound for Mulifanua. We changed there to the kerosene boat "TAUSAIA" and headed out for Tuasivi Savaii. The sea was fairly calm so we had a good trip over. arriving at Tuasivi about 10:30. We met Pone at the coast who pointed out the trail to Vaiola for us. We had to walk about 5 or 6 miles in-land and boy it was plenty warm. We got on the trail to Tapueleele instead of Vaiola but it was just a hop- and a jump over to Vaiola so it didn't make much difference besides the people over there treated us plenty nice. They gave us pai and cocoanuts to drink and it certainly hit spot. We rested a while and then walked on in to Vaiola where we were greeted by Elders Buttle, Lisonbee, Horne, and Butler. We enjoyed a good bull-session and then I went out shooting pigeons with Elders Lisonbee & Buttle. our Luck wasnt so good

Vaiola Tuesday Feb. 6. 1940.

Ho hum - this good old TUASIVI air certainly makes one sleep well - at least it does me. We all sat around the house today indulging in a little of that well-known past-time. I havent accomplished much today but I certainly enjoyed it.

Mutual for the school was held in the evening at 9:00 P.M. Instead of seperating for classes as per usual - the time was turned over to Elder Smith and my self. to give a farewell speech - boy I certainly like this school and it was a difficult task saying "tofa"

Vaiola Wednesday Feb. 7th 1940

I got up this AM. (not too early) and there really wasn't much to do but sit around and read a bit and "shoot-the-bull" Incidentally that little phrase became quite prominent in one of Elder Lisonbee sermons - so they tell me.

Elder Lisonbee was quite busy today working on one of his cocoanut shell ukeleles - boy that man is certainly clever at it. The au alofa of Vaiola decided to put on a fiafia as a little farewell party for Elder Smith and I - This is a great village and the saints and school children in it have a good spirit about them - We had a feast over in the girls house which surely turned out nice - and then for the fiafia which was held in the school-house. Each and every division was asked to do some special stunt - to Elder Smith and I we were asked to Siva - we called the assistance of several members of the Au alofa and the school - and then took our seats and looked on. The FIAFIA was swell - I thanked them for it -

TUASIVI TO FAGAMALO

Feb. 8th 1940.

I got up at 6:30 A.M. packed my bags and made ready for my trip to the coast. Elder Horne made some deliciou "duck soup" and dumplings for breakfast that really hit the spot.

Elder Smith and I left Vaiola on horses. shook hands with them all bidding them all goodbye - The school lined up on the edge of the hill-side path and sang their well-known Farewell song - It was a very beautiful and an inspiring sight to see the school lined up on that pretty green hill. all waving "tofa" and to hear their voices gradually fade out into the distan but yet it brought tears to my eyes and a feeling in my heart th was almost impossible to explain I love the village very much - I shal always have a warm spot in my heart for Vaiola - Kita & I Rode horse-back down the coast - bid good-by to Jack Douglas - (Jack still keeps his brass shining) clambered aboard the "TAUSALA" (almost missed it) and sailed for Fagamalo. we arrived there at noon met by Elders Price & Harding - went out on the cranny steps and talked until late P.M. Nice Place this village.

Fri. Feb. 9. 1940. Fagamalo - Apia.

Harding and I seem to be at pretty good bed. Pardners - as we got along swell together last night.

I got up early this A.M. ~~but~~ and was going to take a nice fresh - early - morning shower but there was nothing but dust that came out of the tap.

Absolutely this is the dryest and the hottest village that I have ever struck in Samoa.

The sun bears down something dreadfully.

We Elders were invited up to visit a plantation up on the hill-side out of Fagamalo - The man's name was Amancy or something of that sort but it doesnt matter much anyway as he wasnt there - just his wife and family.

We had a very good visit there and we all enjoyed it very much.

They treated us very nicely. The Samoan people are about the Kindest most Hospitable that there are in the world.

We returned to Fagamalo at or about 2:00 P.M.

cont.

We were informed by the trade there that the "TAUMALO" would leave for Apia at 5:00 P.M. Elder Smith decided that he ought to return on it so as not to miss out on the conference. at Sauniatu next Sunday. so we made preparations to leave on the boat.

It was rather ammusing to me to see one of the young Samoan girl inhaling & sucking on a lemon constantly as a remedy for sea-sickness. It didn't prove out so well as she certainly turned out to be a mighty sick young lady. The boat was fairly crowded and resting places were as scarce as Hen's teeth.

Misi Kita and I had to share our room with the sea-sick patient - We had a great trip across from Savaii one of the best I have ever had. I found me a nice place on the rear end of the boat and there I rested on 2 copra sacks -

We pulled in to Apia harbor at 2:30 A.M. and from there to bed at Pesega

CONT. NEXT BOOK

MARRIAGES I HAVE PREFORMED

~~NAME~~ GROOM	Sex	Age	BRANCH		BRIDE	Sex	Age	BRANCH		DATE			WITNESSES	
SIAOSI	M	27	Pesega	Upolu	ANE	F	19	Pesega	Upolu	June	3	1939	Ruth Tingey	EMA Burgess

Date		Purpose	DR.			CR.		
1938 Nov.	31	cash Balance				6	8	0
Dec.	31	Nov. Receipts				12	16	5
Dec	31	Nov. Disbursements	8	18	6			
Dec.	31	To Balance	10	5	11			
			19	4	5	19	4	5
Dec.	31	Balance				10	5	11

Date.	PURPOSE	DR.	CR.

DatE.	PURPOSE	DR.	C.R.

Date	PURPOSE	DR.	CR.

Date		By Whom	Amounts						
				$			£		
1937									
Dec.	22	Parents	50.	0	0	12	8	0	
1938									
Jan.	21	Hard & parents	10	2	5	2	10	0	
Mar.	14	Parents	40	0	0	9	15	0	
June	5	Parents	50	0	0	12	3	11	
Aug.	1	Parents	50	0	0	12	0	10	
Sept	27	Parents	40	0	0	10	0	0	
Nov.	20	Parents	50	0	0	12	16	5	
Dec.	18	Parents	50	0	0	13	3	2	& Plu 10.00
Mar.	18	Parents	50	0	0	10	10	6	

BAPTISMS + CONFIRMATIONS

Name	Sex	Father	Mother	Date + Place of Birth					Date + Place of Baptism					Baptized By	Confirmed By
ILA HUNT	F	VILIAMU	TALIGĀ	Nov	1	1929	VAITOLOA	UPOLU	May	7	1939	Pesega	UPOLU	D.S. Bills	D.S. Bills
OFeila HUNT	F	VILIAMU	TALIGĀ	APR	7	1931	VAITOLOA	UPOLU	MAY	7	1939	Pesega	UPOLU	D.S. Bills	To'o
BEN HUNT	M	IESE	ATINESE	MAY	12	1930	VAITOLOA	UPOLU	MAY	7	1939	Pesega	UPOLU	D.S. Bills	G.R. Tingey
Fialelei	F	TAULETE	Selemena			1926	VAITOLOA	UPOLU	June	4	1939	Pesega	UPOLU	To'o	D.S. Bills
LOLANI	M	ALE	TISA	OCT	9	1927	VAITOLOA	UPOLU	July	30	1939	Pesega	Upolu	D.S. Bills	To'o
SINEVA	F	FASITALO	TITILO			1929	SAFUNE	SAVAII	July	30	1939	Pesega	UPOLU	D.S. Bills	D.S. Bills
TAULELEI	M	TUGA	SUNALU			1909	FALEALUPO	SAVAII	July	30	1939	Pesega	UPOLU	D.S. Bills	Iulai Ah Mu
SAFELE	M	FAALOGA	SIAINIU	SEPT	17	1929	PAIA	SAVAII	July	30	1939	Pesega	Upolu	D.S. Bills	To'o
SIALU	F	FAALOGA	SIAINIU	June	1	1931	PAIA	SAVAII	July	30	1939	Pesega	UPOLU	D.S. Bills	D.S. Bills
SULUSI	F	SULUSI	FAIVALE	May	5	1929	ALAMAGOTO	UPOLU	July	30	1939	Pesega	UPOLU	D.S. Bills	Iulai Ah Mu
ELIZABETH HUNT	F	GARFIELD H.	Lucile Foster	July	17	1931	Pago Pago	TUTUILA	July	30	1939	Pesega	UPOLU	D.S. Bills	To'o
LIUA	F	LEUTUIAUA	Lesa	June	5	1907	SALEAULA	SAVAII	APR	23	1939	SATUPAITEA	SAVAII	W.F Bunby	D.S. Bills
ALAESE	F	FOIVO	SOSINA			1908	SAFUNE	SAVAII	Nov	5	1939	Pesega	UPOLU	Sio Hunt	D.S. Bills

ORDINATIONS

No	NAME	SEX	FATHER	MOTHER	Date + Place of Birth					Date + Place of Ordination				To office of	By

children That I have blessed + NAMED during the KEEPING OF This JOURNAL

NO.	NAME	SEX	FATHER	MOTHER	DATE AND PLACE OF BIRTH					DATE AND PLACE OF BLESSING					BY
1.	SETIFANO	M	ViLi	TuLoTo	SEPT.	14	1937	SALEIMOA	UPOLU	SEPT.	4	1938	SALEIMOA	UPOLU	DERRill S. Bills
2.	NELE	F	JESE	MEAALii	Aug.	25	1938	TAFATAFA	UPOLU	oct.	13	1938	TAFATAFA	UPOLU	DERRill S. Bills
3.	LEi'A	F	ViLiTOTA	ASOLEAGA	oct.	16	1938	MATAUTU	UPOLU	oct.	21	1938	NOFOALii	UPOLU	DERRill S. Bills
4.	TAiASINA	F	TAUTALOASO	AMELiA	SEPT.	30	1938	LAULii	UPOLU	oct.	30	1938	LAUlii	UPOLU	DERRill S. Bills
5-	FA'AUMA	F	ASALEMO	AUVAi	DEC.	4	1938	FALEATIU	UPOLU	DEC	4	1938	FALEATIU	UPOLU	DERRill S. Bills
6-	TALELE	M	VAEGA'AO	LOLA	NOV.	8	1938	SALEIMOA	UPOLU	FEB	13	1939	PESEGA	UPOLU	DERRill S. Bills
7-	EUENi	M	ALONA	ALiO	DEC	4	1938	PESEGA	UPOLU	MAR	5	1939	PESEGA	UPOLU	DERRill S. Bills
8-	MAFi	F	MAREKO	TUPUTALA	DEC		1938	MUSUMUSU	UPOLU	MAR	12	1939	MUSUMUSU	UPOLU	DERRill S. Bills
9-	ROSE LANi	F	MICKEY AHYOU	Mele	MAY	24	1939	PESEGA	UPOLU	JUNE	4	1939	PESEGA	UPOLU	DERRill S. Bills

FOR THE "FLU"

WE HAVE EVERY

PREVENTIVE AND CURE

SUCH AS

Camphorated Oil, Vapex, Eucalyptus, Mentholatum, Asthona, Aspros, Pyramidon and many others

Buy your supply at

O. F. Nelson & Co. Ltd.

MATAFELE AND TAUESE